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ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

#20



**100
PAGES!**
**52 IN FULL
COLOR!**



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Editorial

If a person who's always lived in the jungle, free of any contact with what we call civilization, surrounded by wild animals and getting dinner by the point of a spear, is shown a photo of a lion, they won't see anything, they won't see a lion. Their virgin eyes will see a piece of paper, a material thing, but they won't understand the animal represented. They can't, in theory, decode the information of colors and shapes on the flat surface. It's hard to believe that today this story could be true in any corner of the world, but it's got an illustrative purpose: to understand the lion, the aborigine has to put himself in a two-dimensional point of view, more or less like we all do here when we sit down to enjoy the stories in *French Kiss*.

This is a pornographic comic book, and here the cocks and pussies are recreated in two dimensions from the imaginations of people with full, satisfying sex lives. The artists of these stories have always been people with full, satisfying sex lives, bohemians, without a doubt. And the story writers, they're alpha dogs with indubitable brute strength, real animals... But although the flesh represented is no more than scribbles and lines, representations perhaps more abstract than a photo, those who know how to look at them find scent, texture and joy. And effectiveness. Because who can look at this magazine bit by bit without winding up rooting around in the jungle between their legs? Who can resist our authors' intentions, their jokes and pranks? Who can stay calm and quiet after reading a new edition of *French Kiss*?

Well, that's what we're here for, to get you hot. Today, if someone's horny, they get on the Internet and relieve themselves at the first site they can find, but our deal is something else, it's about intellectual stimulation, gentlemanly reading, fodder for fantasy, for desire. Twenty issues of spiritual nutrition, no kidding. Tits and cocks that could stop a train. What else could you ask for? Come on in and have a look.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

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EXPOSITION

The Red Telephone



ANITA!
SORRY I'M SO LATE!
3SMOOCHÉ

THE DRESS REHEARSAL WENT ON FOREVER. TOMORROW IS OPENING NIGHT AND YOU KNOW HOW MARK IS...

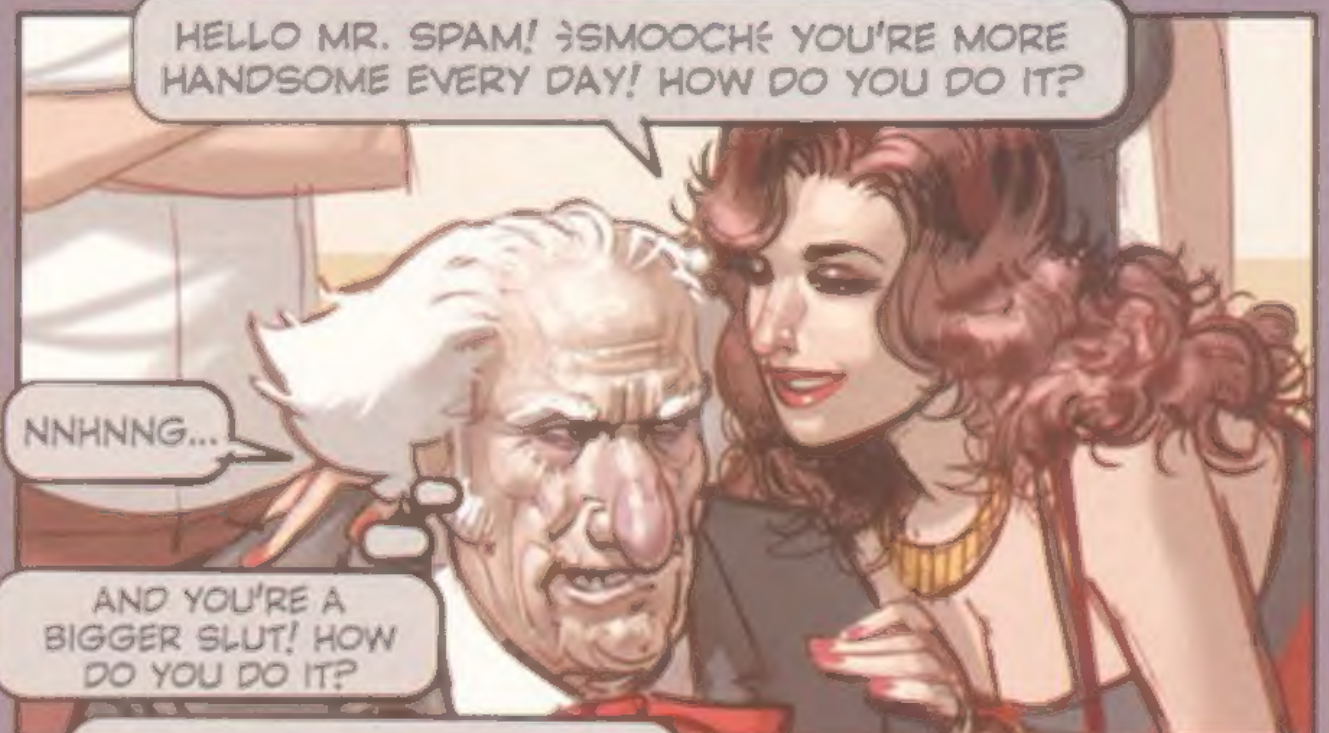
THAT'S OK.



HELLO MR. SPAM! 3SMOOCHÉ YOU'RE MORE HANDSOME EVERY DAY! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

NNHNG...

AND YOU'RE A BIGGER SLUT! HOW DO YOU DO IT?



OH, THE EXPOSITION IS FABULOUS! SUCH ART! SUCH BEAUTY! SUCH HOT GUYS!

I DON'T THINK YOU'VE INTRODUCED YOUR FRIEND, ANITA.





VANESSA, THIS IS MARTIN.

HELLO...

HI...



YOU SEEM FAMILIAR. ARE YOU MARTIN JONES?

YES.



OH, WHAT AN HONOR! 3SMOOCHÉ

HUH? YOU'VE MET BEFORE?



NOT IN REAL LIFE, BUT I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HIS WORK SINCE HE ILLUSTRATED COVERS FOR "GLAUCOMA."

WHAT?



YOU'VE NEVER READ "DIRTY FLESH"?

OKAY, THOSE DRAWINGS FROM "ALL TOGETHER TO THE SCAFFOLD", YOU'VE SEEN THOSE?

NO.

NO.



YOU HAVEN'T FLIPPED THROUGH "MY MONKEY'S PERIOD"?!

AND YOU'RE AN ART PROFESSOR?!

NO!

TUTU!
TUTU!



EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT A CALL.

HELLO! MARK? YOU WON'T GUESS WHO I'M WITH!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE FAMOUS. AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE!

I'M NOT FAMOUS. YOUR FRIEND JUST KNOWS A LOT OF PEOPLE.



SHE'S LIKE THE WOMAN IN THIS PAINTING.

SHE WOULD TOTALLY LOVE THAT.



"'THE RED TELEPHONE' " SHOWS US AN EXTRAORDINARY GIRL, THE ARCHETYPE OF THE SELF-ASSURED WOMAN. SOMEONE WHO, WITH GREAT DETERMINATION, WEAVES A WEB OF TELEPHONE LINES TO TRAP HER PREY."

SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, SENSUAL AND SUCCESSFUL. A POWERFUL WOMAN WHO CONTROLS HER LIFE THE WAY AN EXECUTIVE MANAGES A BUSINESS.



AN EXAMPLE OF STRENGTH... FRIVOLOUS, IF YOU WILL, BUT EFFECTIVE. NOT LONG AGO IT REALLY TOUCHED ME.

"A YEAR AGO, WHEN MY GRANDDAD HAD THE STROKE AND WAS IN THE HOSPITAL, I WAS TAKING CARE OF THINGS AND FILING PAPERS IN HIS STUDIO..."



"I FOUND THIS WORK THERE. I COULDN'T STOP LOOKING AT IT. THE ABILITY OF THAT WOMAN TO RUN HER LIFE MADE ME REFLECT ON MY OWN."



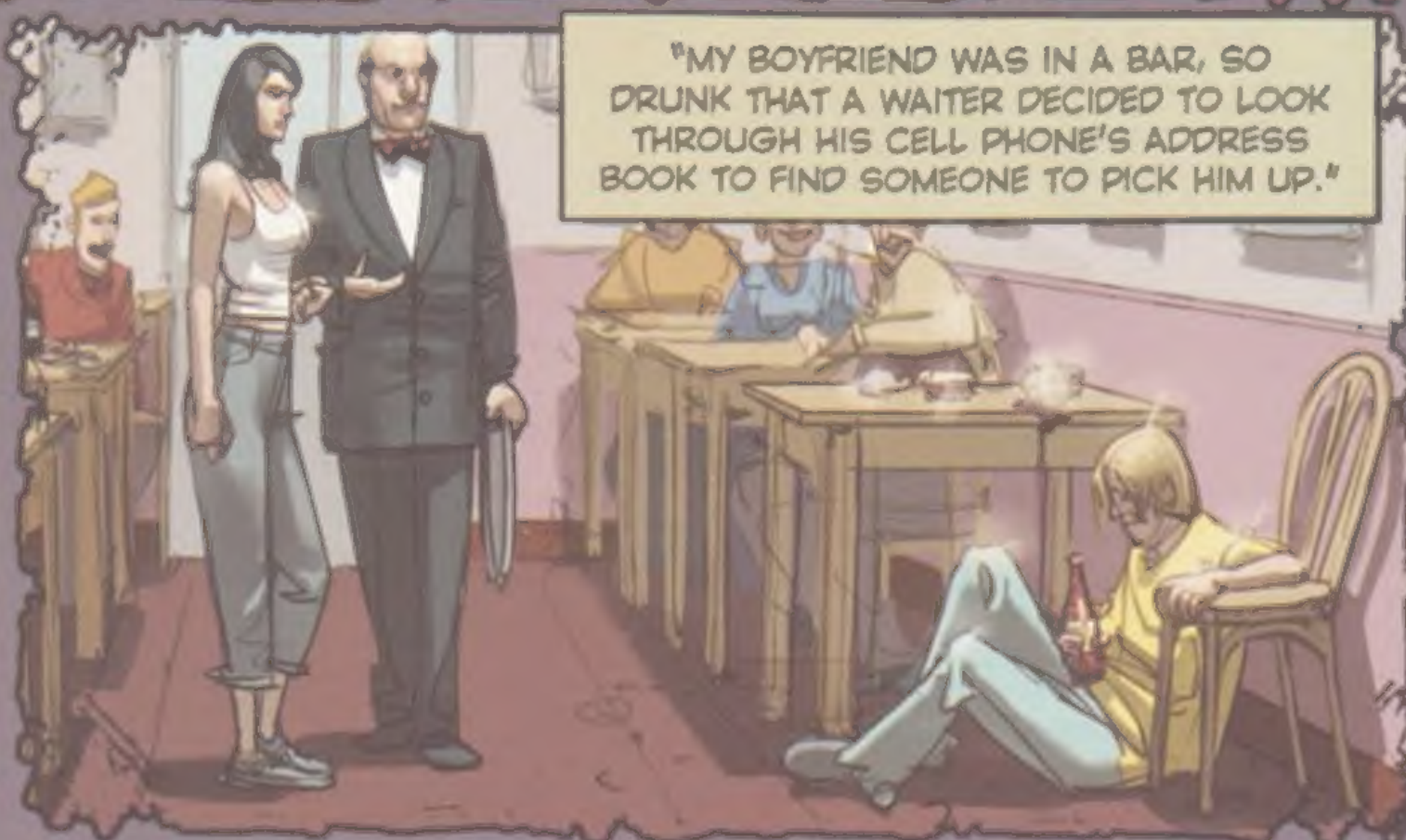
"I'D BEEN SEEING A GUY FOR A WHILE AND THINGS WEREN'T GOOD."



"NOT SEEING HIM FOR A WEEK HELPED ME GET A GRIP ON MY EMOTIONS. I WAS SICK OF THAT LOSER. THEN THE PHONE RANG..."



"MY BOYFRIEND WAS IN A BAR, SO DRUNK THAT A WAITER DECIDED TO LOOK THROUGH HIS CELL PHONE'S ADDRESS BOOK TO FIND SOMEONE TO PICK HIM UP."



"WHEN I PUT HIM TO BED, HE STARTED CRYING AND ASKING ME WHY I'D ABANDONED HIM."



"I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. I HAD TO GET THINGS STRAIGHT AND PUT AN END TO THAT MESS."



"IT WAS TIME TO TALK ABOUT THE REALITY OF OUR RELATIONSHIP AS TWO MATURE ADULTS."



"I CHOSE MY WORDS CAREFULLY NOT TO HURT HIM, BUT LET HIM KNOW IT WAS OVER."



"HE UNDERSTOOD RIGHT AWAY... AS ALWAYS. LATER HE RELAXED AND FELL ASLEEP."



"WHEN I TURNED AROUND, I SAW TODD, HIS BEST FRIEND. THE WAITER HAD CALLED HIM TOO."



"HE WAS SHOCKED. HE LOOKED AT ME WITH HIS MOUTH WIDE OPEN. HE HEARD OUR CONVERSATION AND SEEN IT ALL. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT."



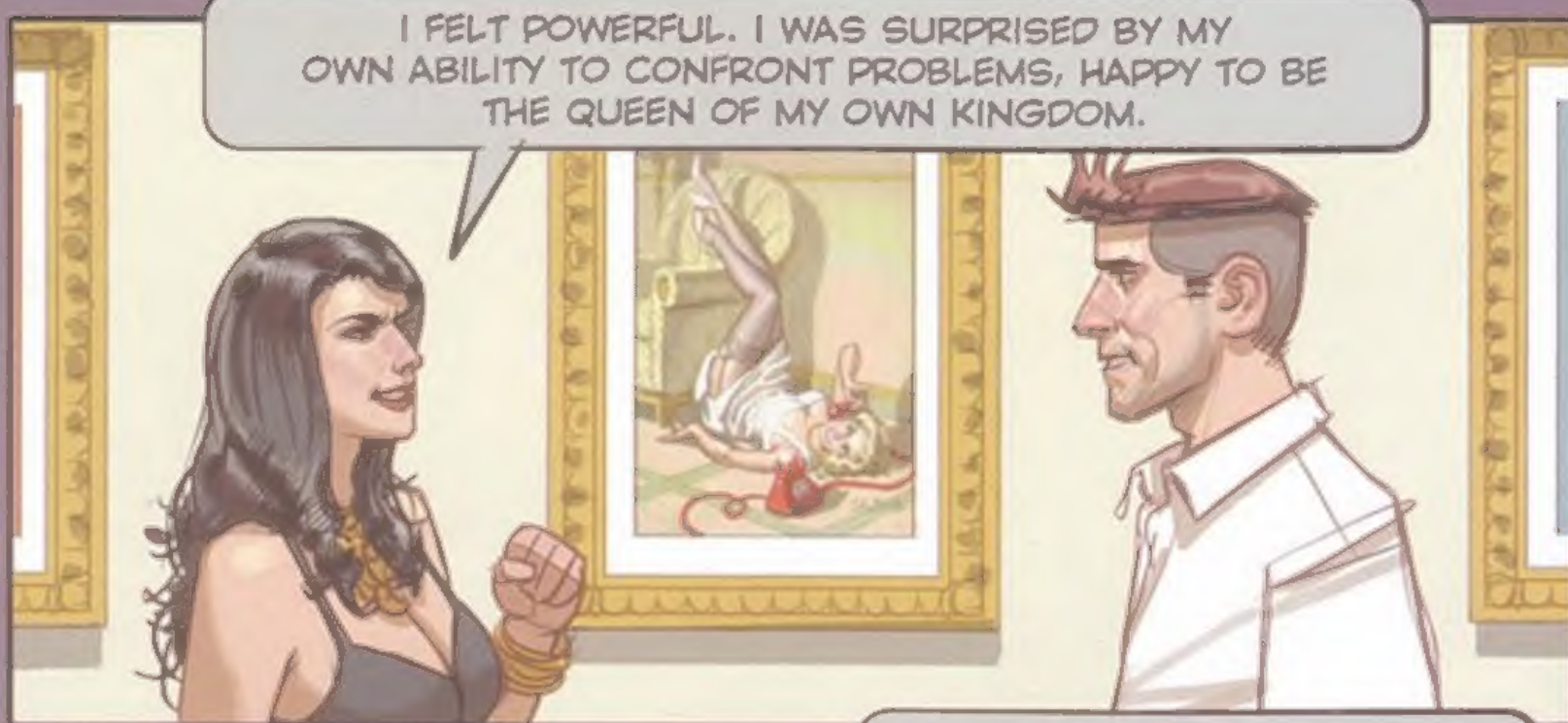
"WITHOUT GIVING HIM TIME TO REACT, I STARTED EXPLAINING IT ALL TO HIM."



TODD UNDERSTOOD ME RIGHT AWAY. AND THAT WAS HOW I BECAME DISENTANGLED FROM THEIR LIVES FOREVER.



I FELT POWERFUL. I WAS SURPRISED BY MY OWN ABILITY TO CONFRONT PROBLEMS, HAPPY TO BE THE QUEEN OF MY OWN KINGDOM.



AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO THIS PAINTING.



I BELIEVE THAT IT WAS FATE. YOU COULD SAY I MET HER BY "ACCIDENT"...



THE MAGIC INFLUENCE OF GIL SPAM'S ART IS ASTONISHING! WHAT WOULDN'T I GIVE TO KNOW WHERE YOUR GRANDFATHER GOT SUCH A MARVELOUS IDEA!

"REMEMBER THAT, AFTER HER SUCCESS IN THE THEATER WORLD, BETTY BECAME MY GIRLFRIEND AND AN IN-DEMAND MOVIE STAR."



"WE WERE A PASSIONATE COUPLE, BUT WITH LOTS OF UPS AND DOWNS."

AHHH!! YOU DON'T LISTEN! YOU NEVER LISTEN, YOU PSYCHOTIC BEAST!



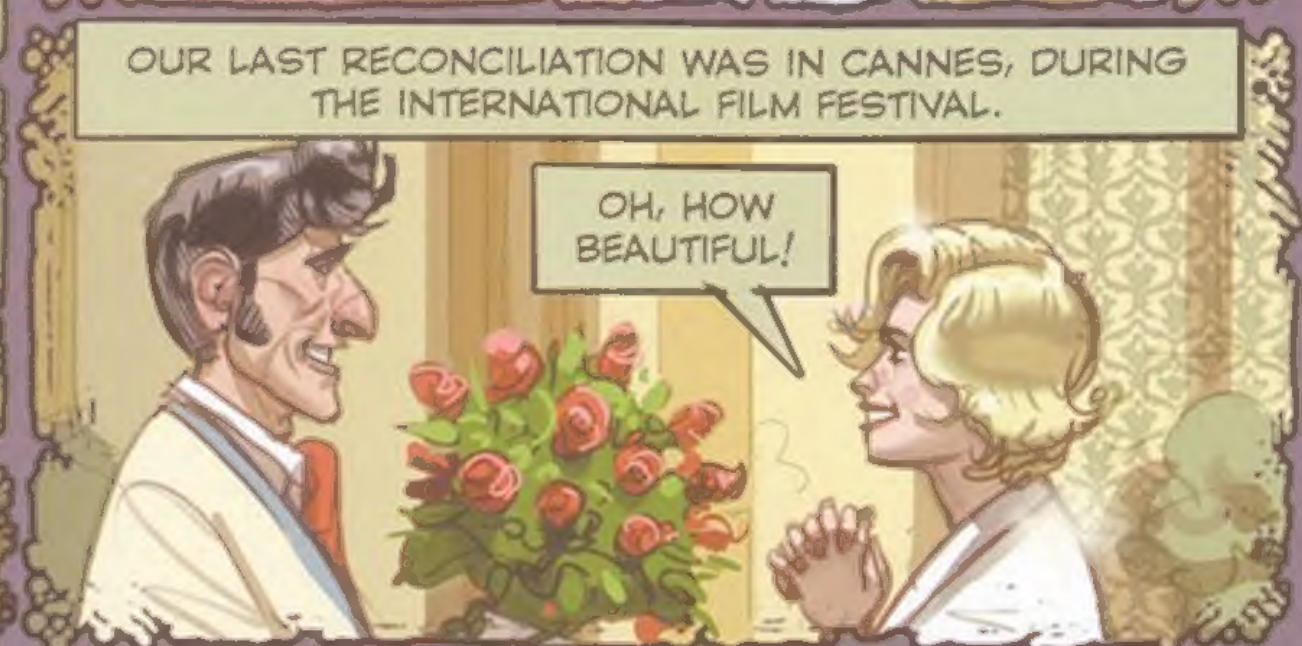
CRASHH!!

CALM DOWN, NUTSO!



OUR LAST RECONCILIATION WAS IN CANNES, DURING THE INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL.

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL!



FORGIVE ME, GIL. SOMETIMES THE LACK OF COMMUNICATION BETWEEN US GETS ME DOWN...

BUT FROM NOW ON I ACCEPT YOU AS YOU ARE. I WON'T TRY TO CHANGE YOU.

AND TO EARN YOUR FORGIVENESS, I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU ASK ME TO TODAY, DARLING. I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME.

YES?

"THE HOTEL OFFERED MANY SPECIAL SERVICES. YOU JUST HAD TO PICK UP THE PHONE AND ASK."

Ahh...

Chup!
Chom!
Chup!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

AHH!

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

Oh! Oh!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Splosh!



Chom!
Smack!
Chom!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

Ahh...

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

AHHH!

Ahh...

Chup!
Chom!
Chup!

Ahh...

Splosh!

Oh!

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

Lam! Lam! Lam!

"BUT THE GOOD TIMES ENDED."

NOOOO!! SEE HOW YOU DON'T LISTEN? I TOLD YOU TO CALL THE SEAMSTRESS TWO HOURS AGO!!

OKAY, I'LL CALL HER!



CRASSHHH!!

WE DON'T COMMUNICATE!! THERE'S NO COMMUNICATION BETWEEN US!

YOU WANT COMMUNICATION?! WELL HERE IT IS!!



"I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD."



"SHE HAD TO ACCEPT THE PALMA DE ORO WITH HER HEAD BANDAGED AND SHE NEVER FORGAVE ME FOR THAT. I LEFT ALONE, BUT AT LEAST I KNEW WHAT I'D PAINT WHEN I GOT HOME."

OH, MARTIN. MARK JUST ASKED ME TO INVITE YOU TO THE PREMIERE TOMORROW.



HERE... COME EARLY AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY DRESSING ROOM.



I DON'T THINK HE CAN. MARTIN'S SHOWING ME HIS STUDIO TOMORROW.



BYE, MR. SPAM. AT LEAST YOU LOVE ME.



I WAS THINKING ABOUT INVITING YOU TO MY STUDIO TOMORROW. HOW'S THAT?

PERFECT.



I WOULDN'T MIND SEEING HER DRESSING ROOM...

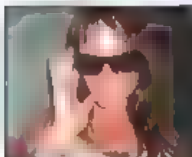


THE END

PORNO STAR ALICIA AD

The New Queen of European Porn

She's the new queen of European porn. Alicia Ad, 32, is a former model who has become one of the most popular actresses in the industry. She has won several awards and has a devoted fan base. Her work is known for its quality and variety.



Alicia Ad is a versatile performer who has worked in various genres of adult entertainment. She is known for her professionalism and her ability to connect with her audience. Her career has taken her from modeling to becoming a leading actress in the European porn industry.

THE TATTOOED RHYMER

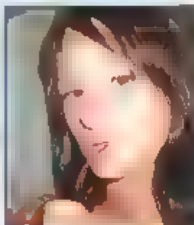
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"In live shows, I've got more contact with the audience. That really gets me going. It sends my adrenaline through the roof."

MIDNIGHT DANCER

She's the new queen of European porn. Alicia Ad, 32, is a former model who has become one of the most popular actresses in the industry. She has won several awards and has a devoted fan base. Her work is known for its quality and variety.



“Rocco knows how to reveal girls’ dark sides and turn them into sexual animals.”

FK: You have a boyfriend? Ohhhhh...
AW: (laughs) . Yes. . And we’re very happy’.
(more laughter)
FK: Well, moving on... which do you prefer: dancing in a live show or filming an XXX movie?

AW: It’s different. In live shows, I’ve got more contact with the audience. That really gets me going. It sends my adrenaline through the roof. In porn movies, I only have to pay attention to the director: he knows what he wants and he’s got it in his head. There’s no audience there.

FK: How many hours have you shot without stopping?

AW: On one movie, you can spend up to five hours in front of the camera, although it depends if there’s “comedy”, if we have lines or if we’re just fuckin’.

FK: Are the lines the hardest?

AW: Always have been. As we’re porn actors, we do the sex part really well, but the lines are a lot harder for us and we spend more time filming those. An actor in Hollywood has the opposite problem: they do better lines, but the sex is much worse (laughs).

FROM POLAND WITH PASSION

FK: When did you start?

AW: Four years ago, in 2002. I started with a Polish agent, filming everything I was offered. That’s how all the girls get started, they have to film whatever hard scenes there are, lots of anal penetrations and bukkakes.

FK: But now you don’t film really hard porn. .

AW: Of course. Little by little I’ve been making a name for myself in the business. I’ve increased my cachet and I’ve become more selective about the films I act in. I try to make sure they are productions with a certain level of quality. Mario Sateri, the multimedia company Private Rocco, Siffredi, Luca Laurentino. .

FK: You’ve fucked a lot of actors. Do you have a favorite?

AW: No, not one particular. .they’re all good. In this business, you have to be professional, and, if you don’t like someone, you have to make the best of it: close your eyes, concentrate. .and get fucking.

FK: I don’t believe that, surely you’ve had a better time with some than others. .

AW: Well, there’s Horst Baron, the German actor. He’s very professional off the set and fucking, he’s a machine. I liked working with him. I also like the two Spanish guys, Ramón and Roberto Chivas. They’re really hot and passionate in bed.

FK: Has anyone not been able to get it up?

AW: (laughs). . A few! It usually happens with amateur actors. You can tell they don’t have experience and they get nervous. Here you have to be a real professional and forget about all that.

FK: Is there something you didn’t want to do in a movie?

AW: You have to talk about everything before

you start shooting: that’s how you avoid problems. You come to an agreement with the producer, plan the scene and agree on a fee: an anal costs this much, a double penetration costs this much.

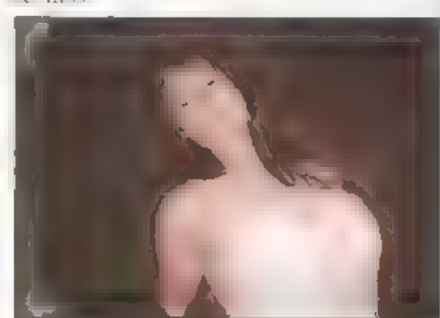
ROCCO PORNO

FK: You’ve filmed with Rocco Siffredi, how was it?

AW: Great. He’s very attentive and takes care to treat the girls well. His movies are intense, but you really enjoy the sex because he knows perfectly how to excite a woman and take her to the limit.

FK: The limit?

AW: Yes. Before shooting the scene he asks you what your sexual fantasies are. .and then he makes them reality. He knows how to create tension and bring all his passion to the movies.



FK: I thought a lot of girls didn’t want to work with him because he’s really rough. .

AW: He’s hardcore and strong, but he’s not rough. He knows how to reveal a girl’s dark side and turn her into a sexual animal. His sex scenes look like heavyweight boxing matches.

FK: Do you watch your own porn movies?

AW: No, not the whole movies, but I watch my scenes and rape them. I watch them so that I can see what I should improve. Some scenes are like stunt action scenes in Hollywood. .but in porn!

FK: What’s the most difficult scene you’ve ever shot?

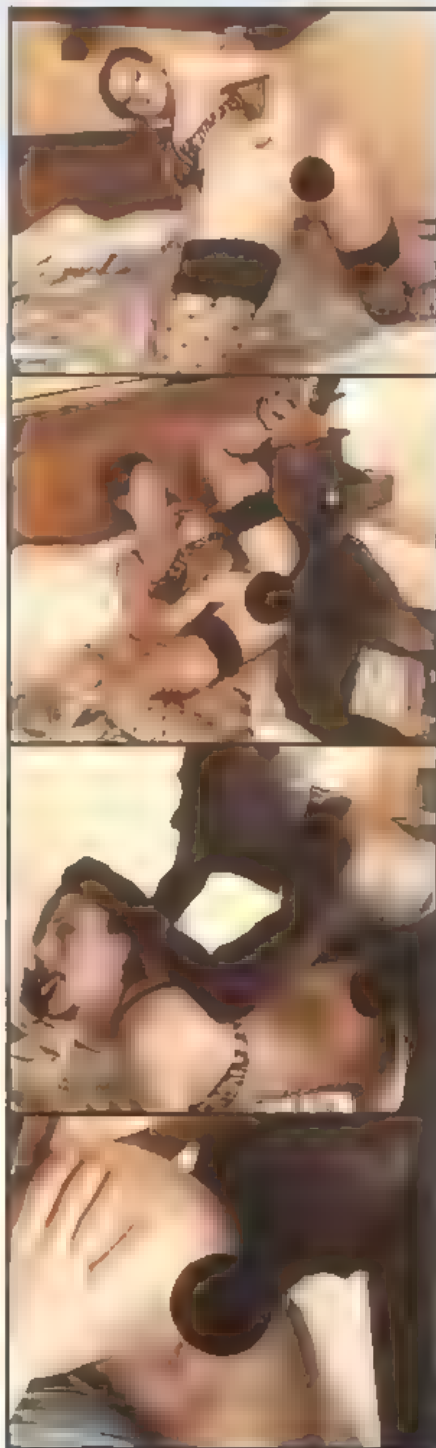
AW: Strangely enough, it wasn’t a sex scene. I had to spend hours crying as part of my role. .that’s always complicated.

FK: And the future? What are your plans?

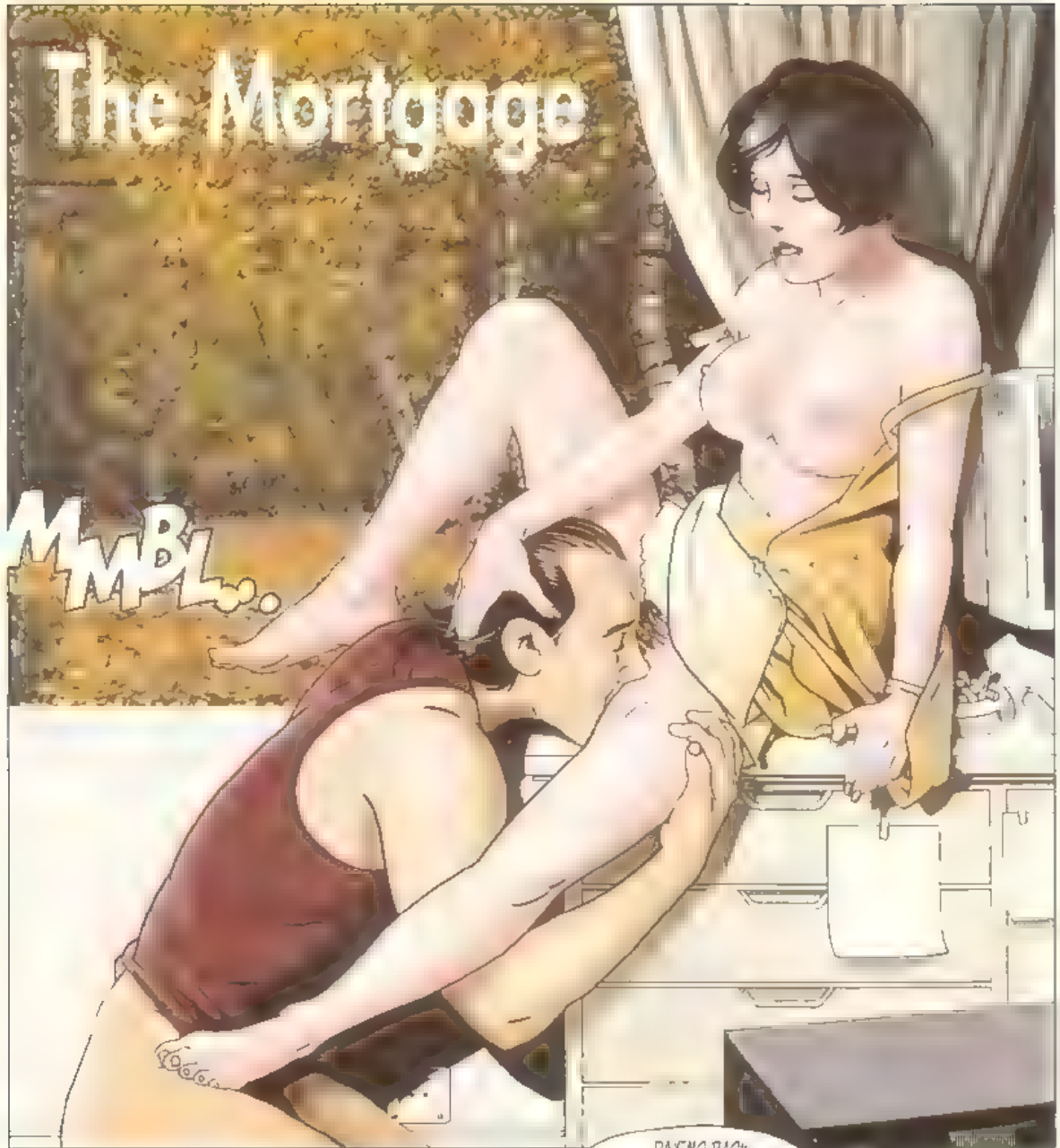
AW: I’m thinking about opening a modeling agency in Poland. .it would be for exotic dancers, porn actors and actresses. It’s a business I know well and I could help a lot of young people who want to get started in this business and don’t know how.

FK: We wish you lots of luck. .

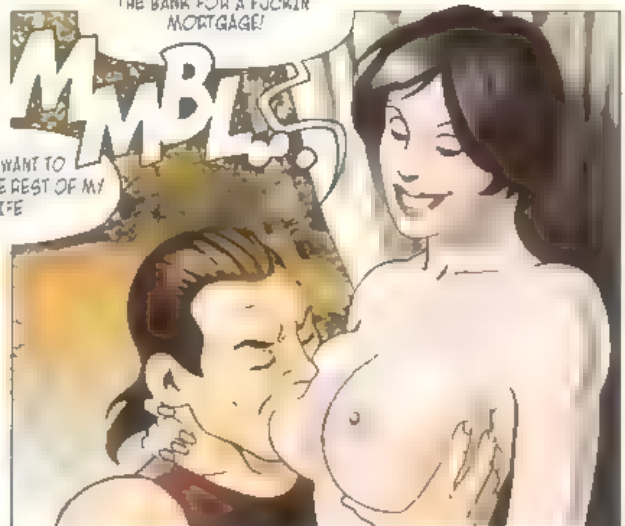
AW: Thanks, baby!



The Mortgage

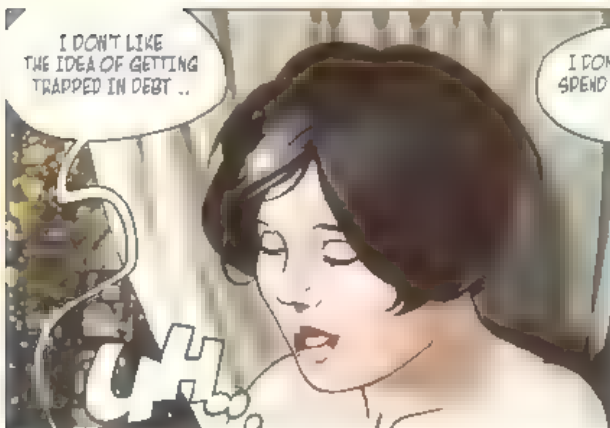


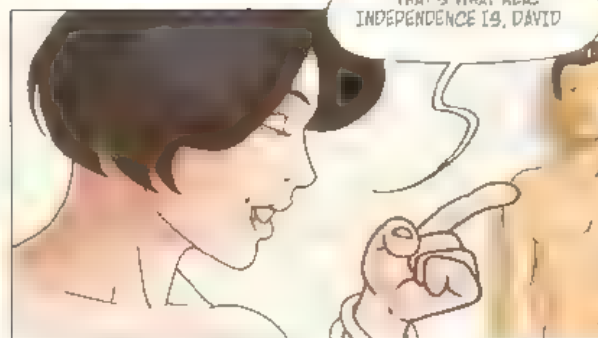
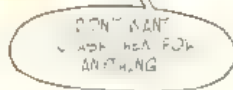
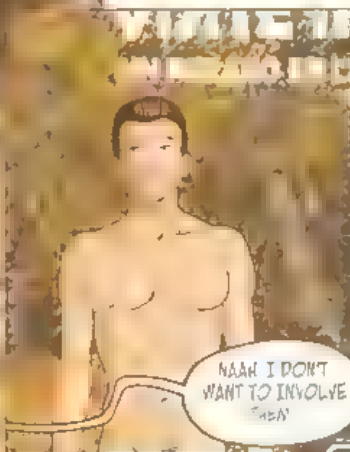
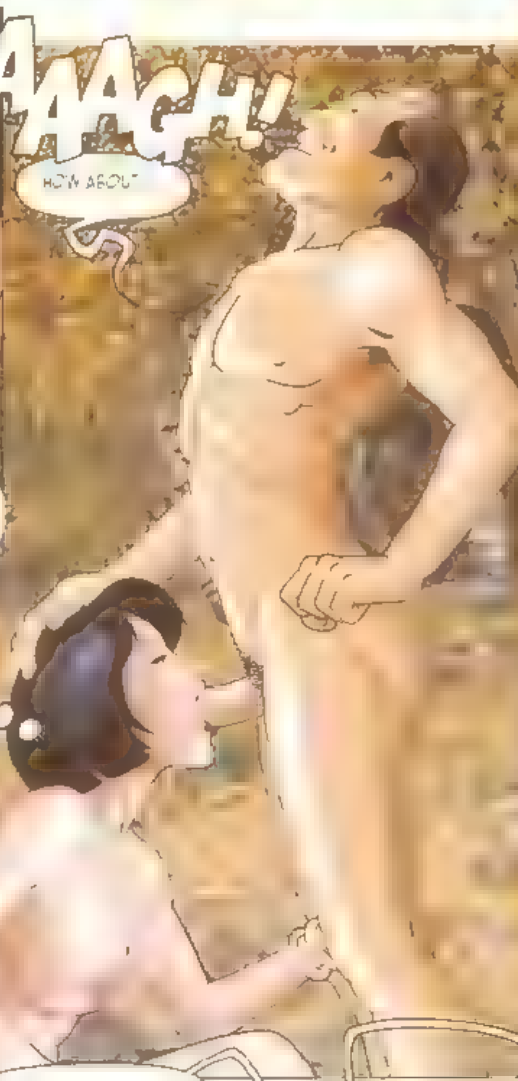
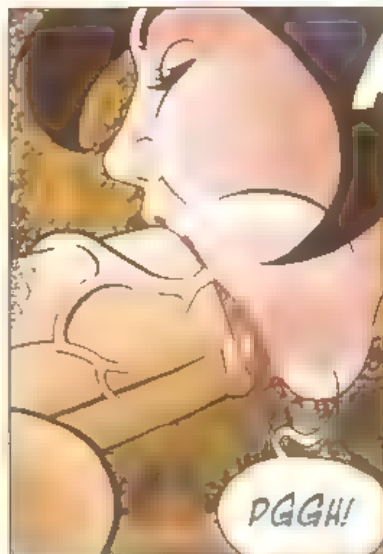
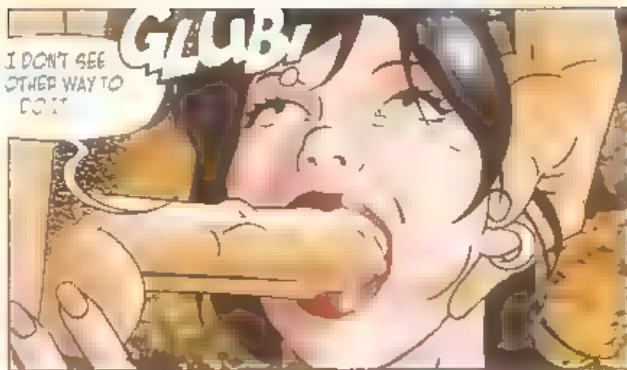
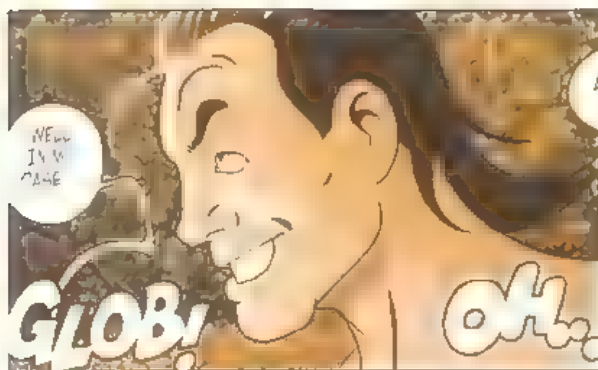
PAYING BACK
THE BANK FOR A FUCKIN'
MORTGAGE!

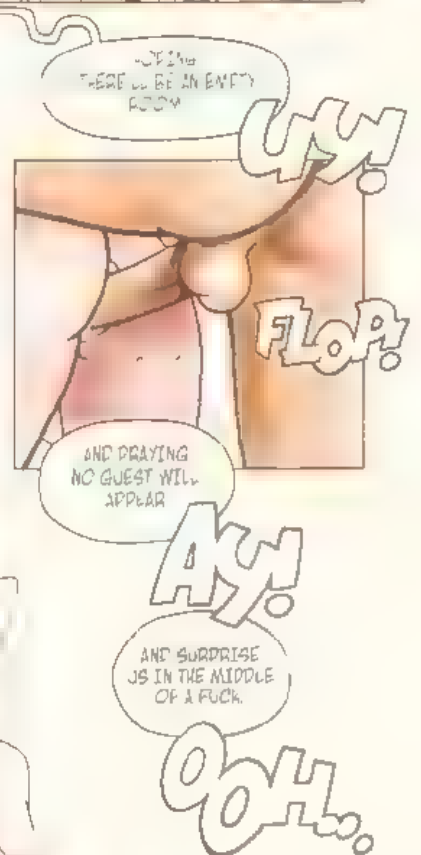
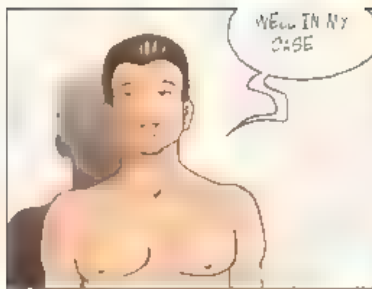


I DON'T WANT TO
SPEND THE REST OF MY
LIFE

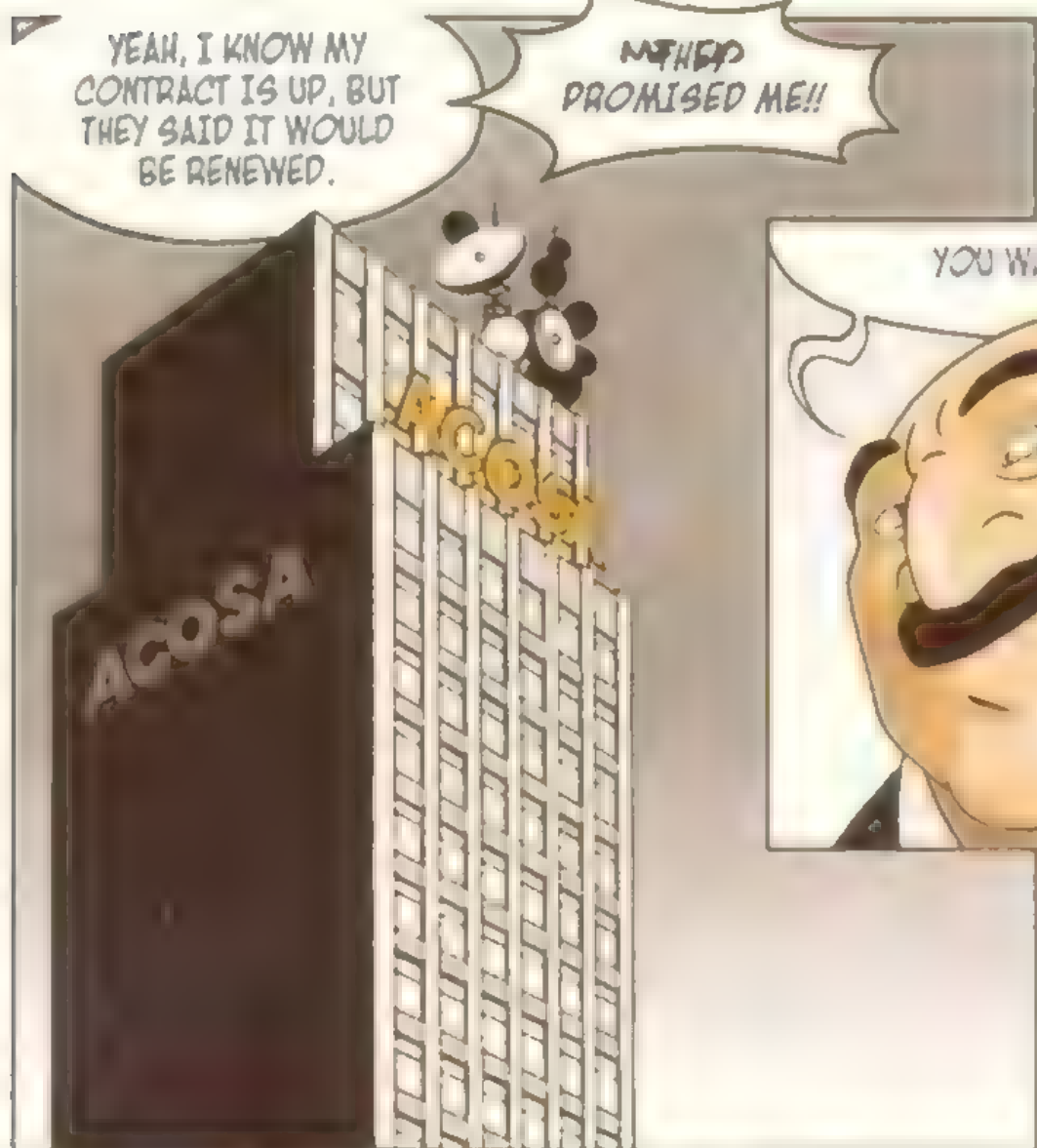
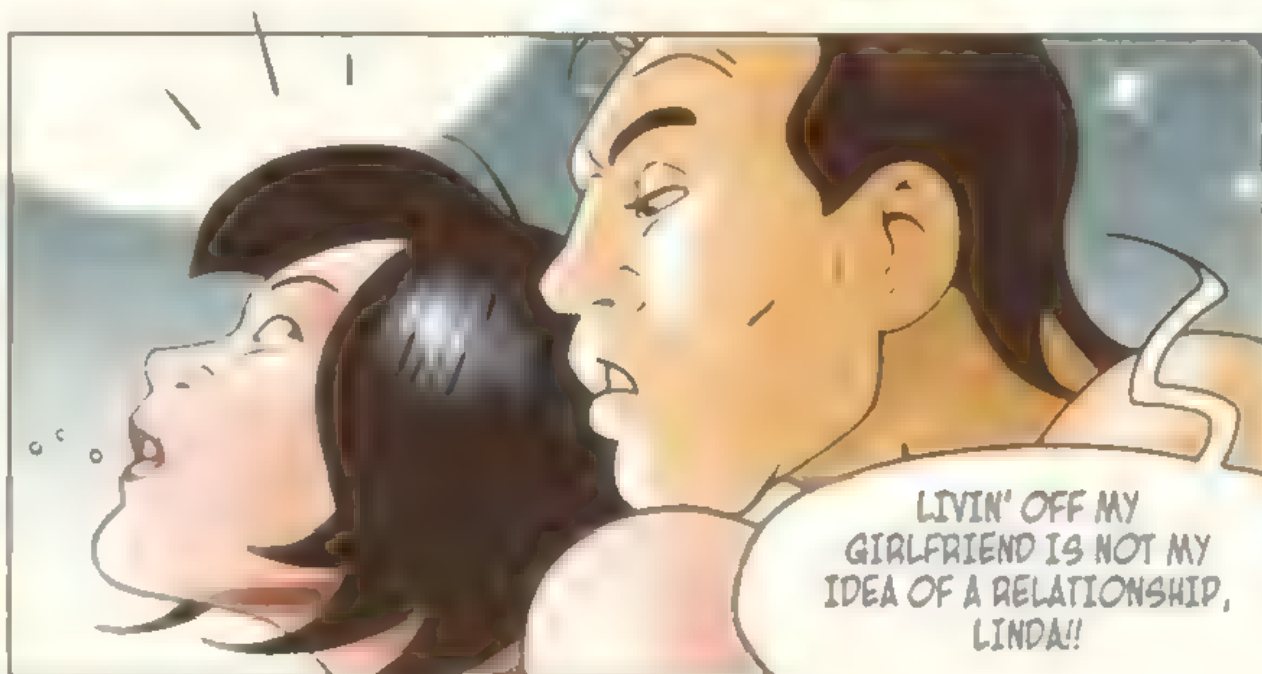
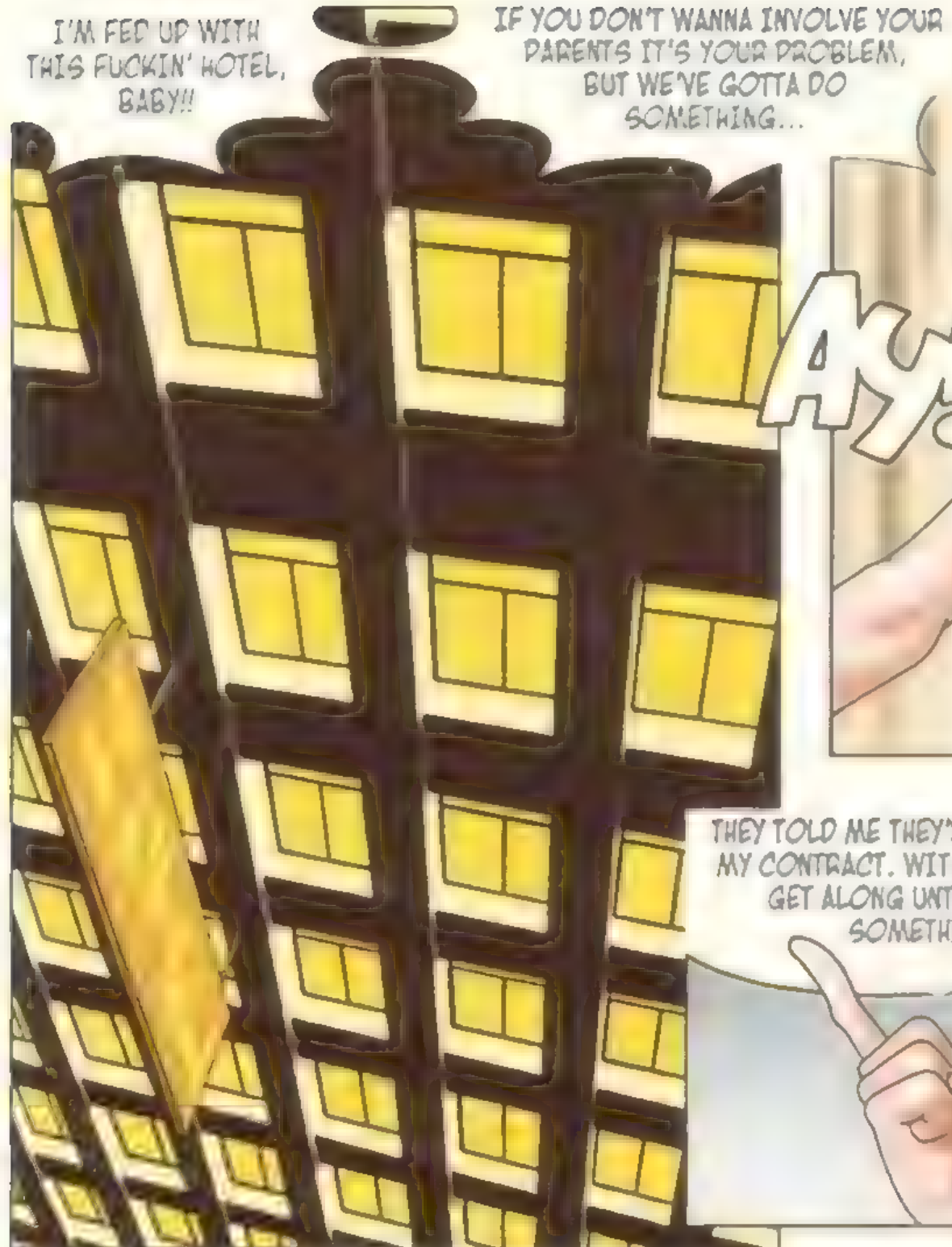
I DON'T LIKE
THE IDEA OF GETTING
TRAPPED IN DEBT ..

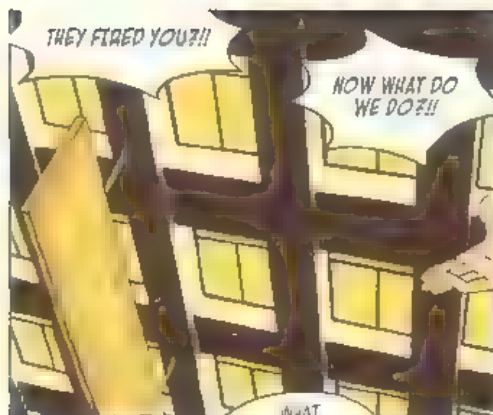






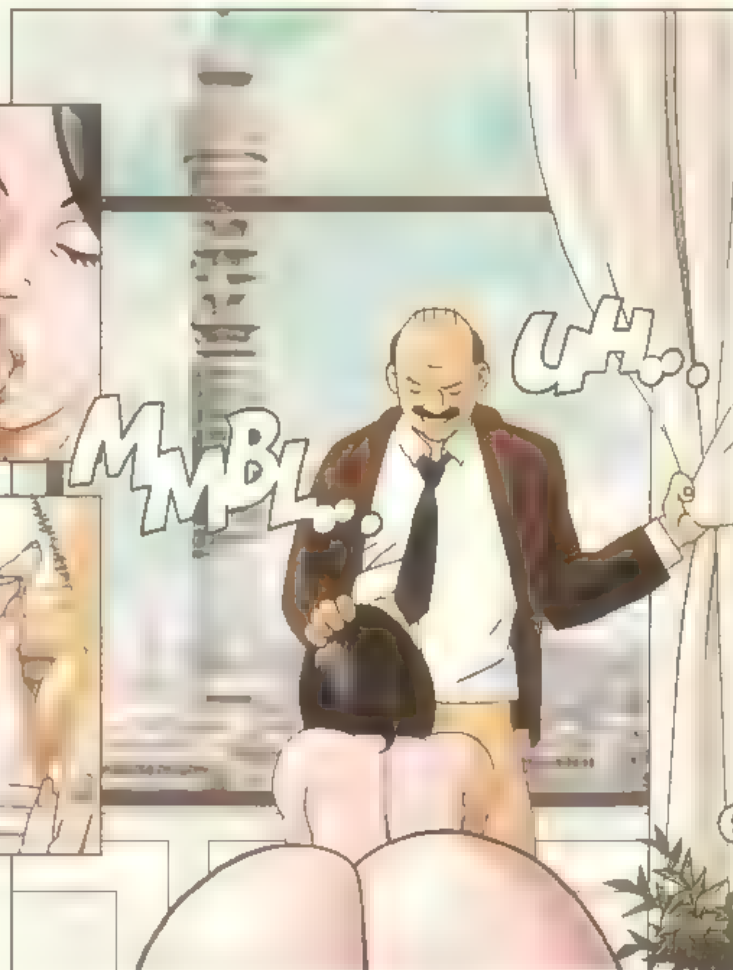
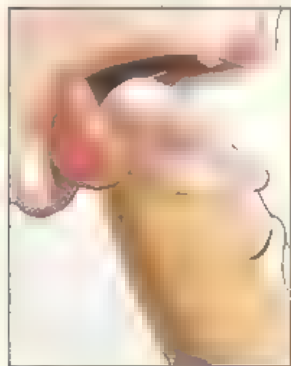
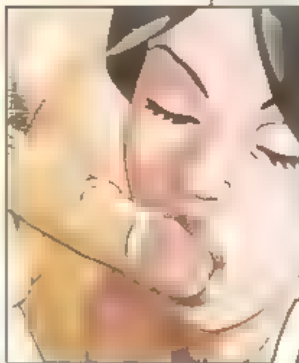
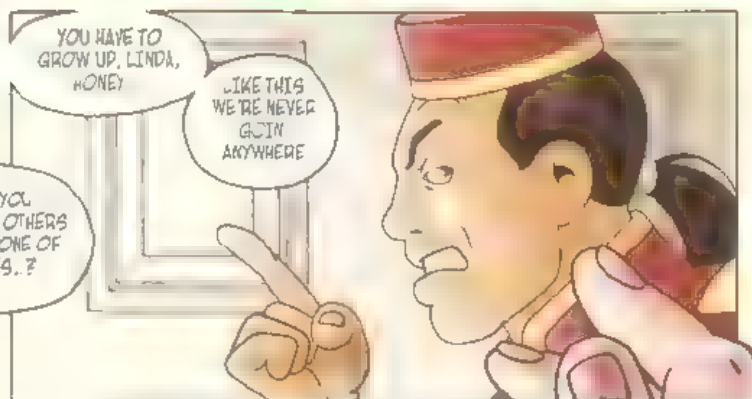
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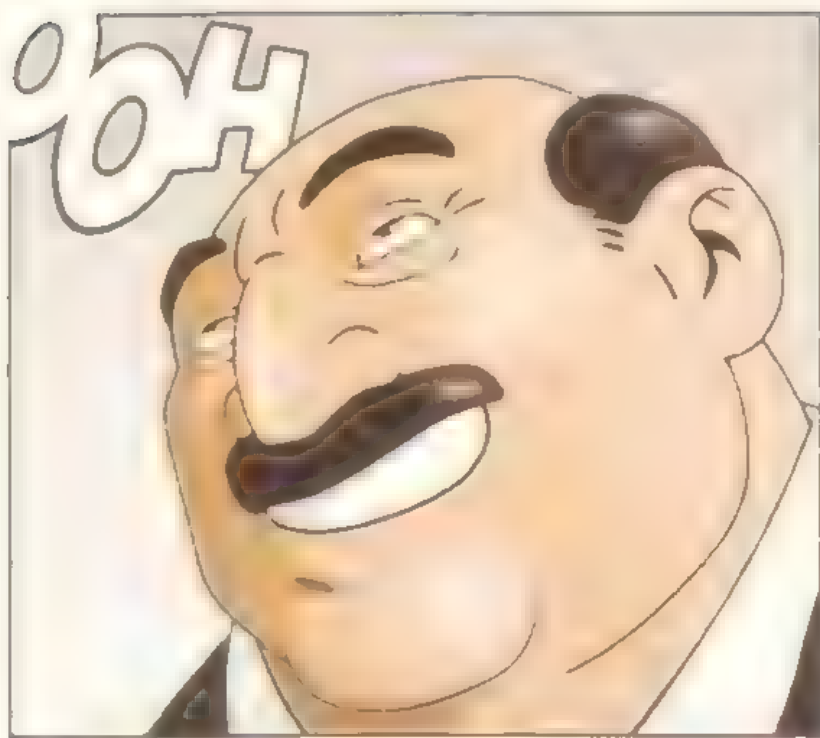




DID YOU TELL YOUR BOSS WHAT YOU THINK OF HIM?

OR WORSE, HAVE YOU BEEN WORKIN' ON THE OTHERS SO THEY GET BEHIND ONE OF YOUR LOST CAUSES.?



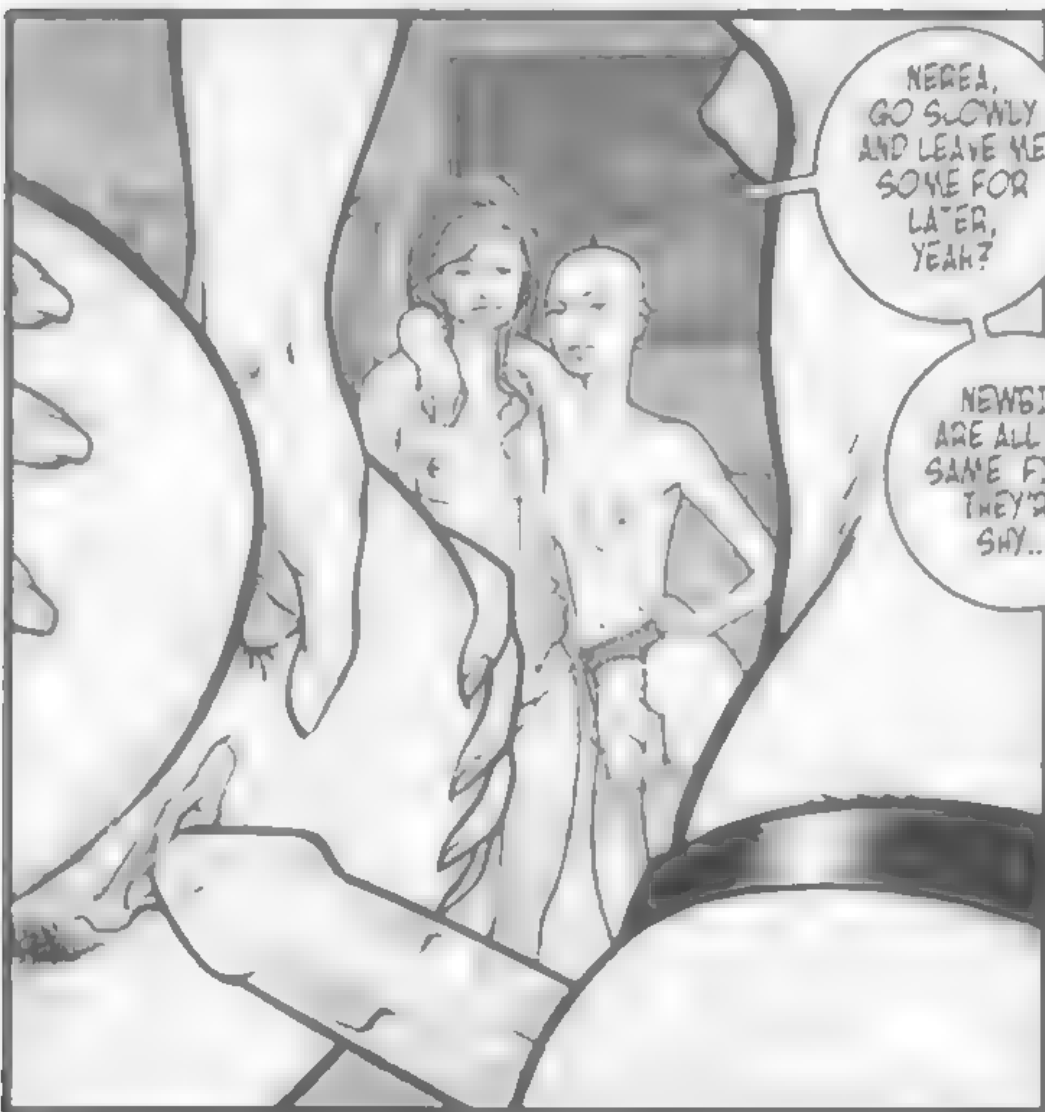
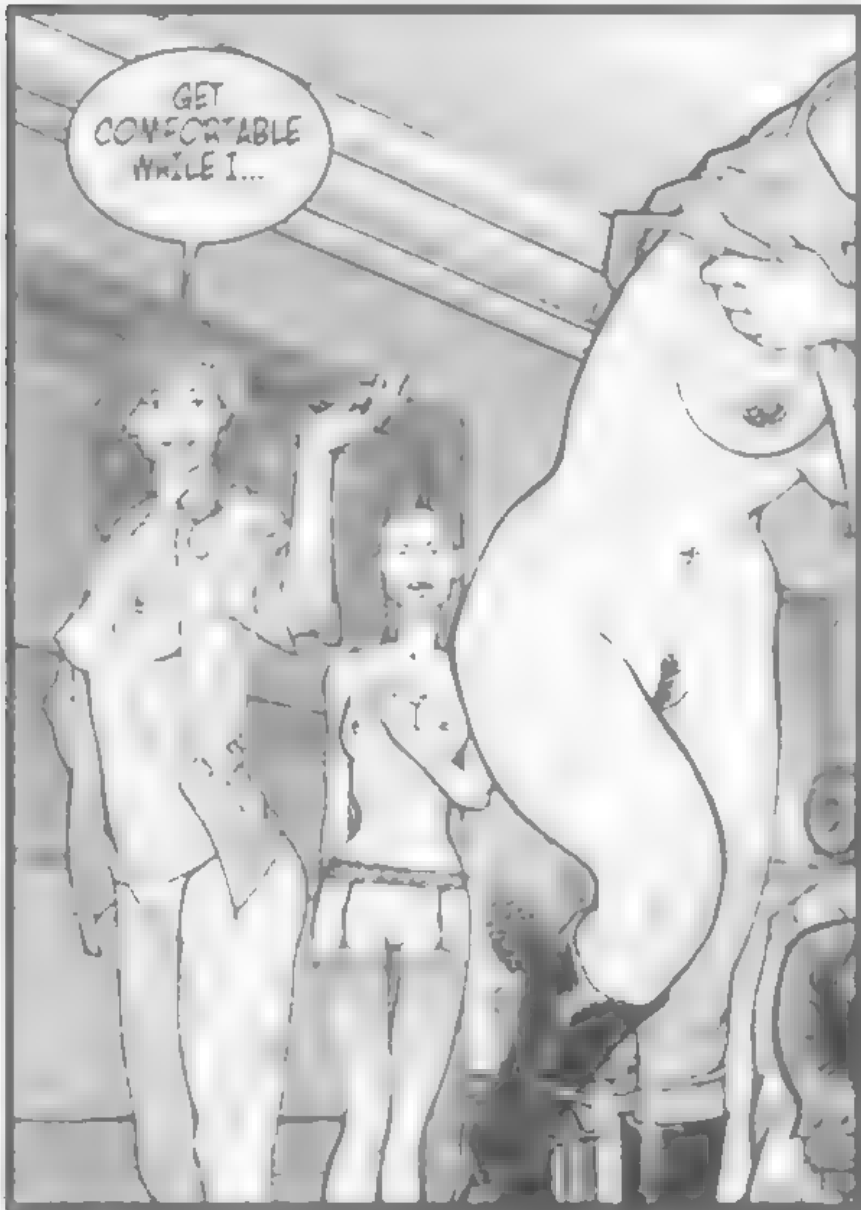


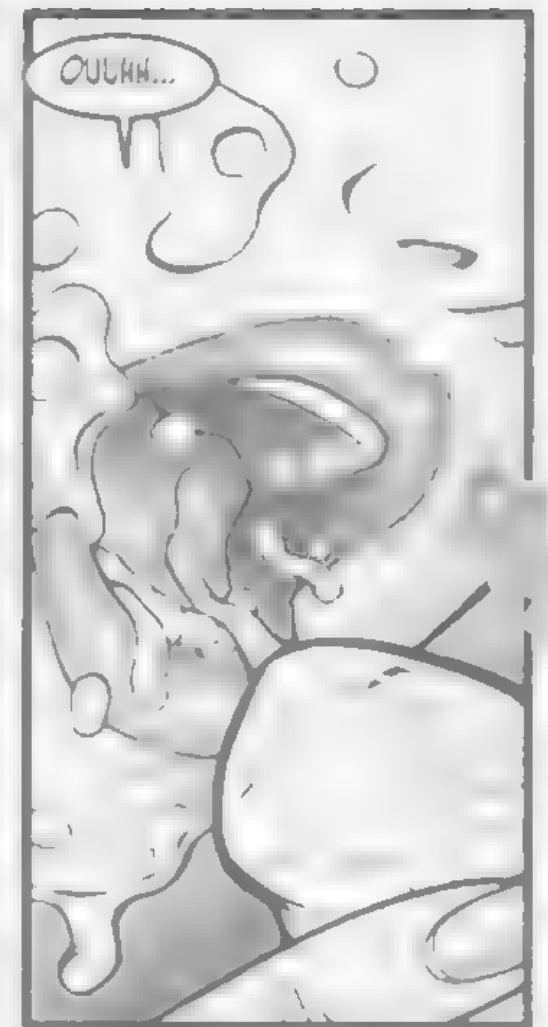
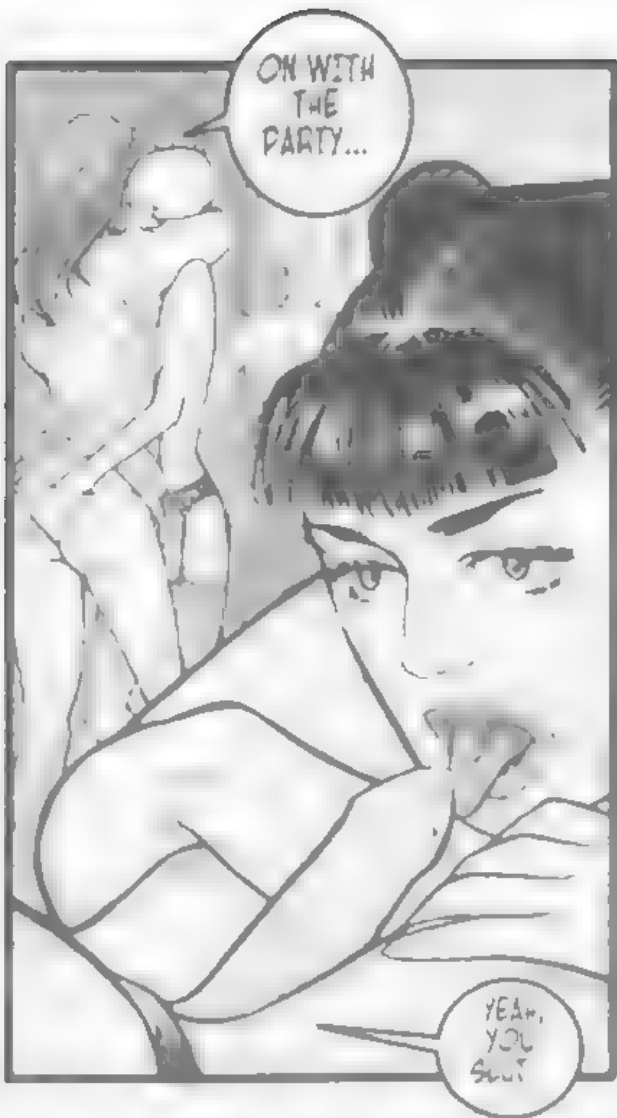
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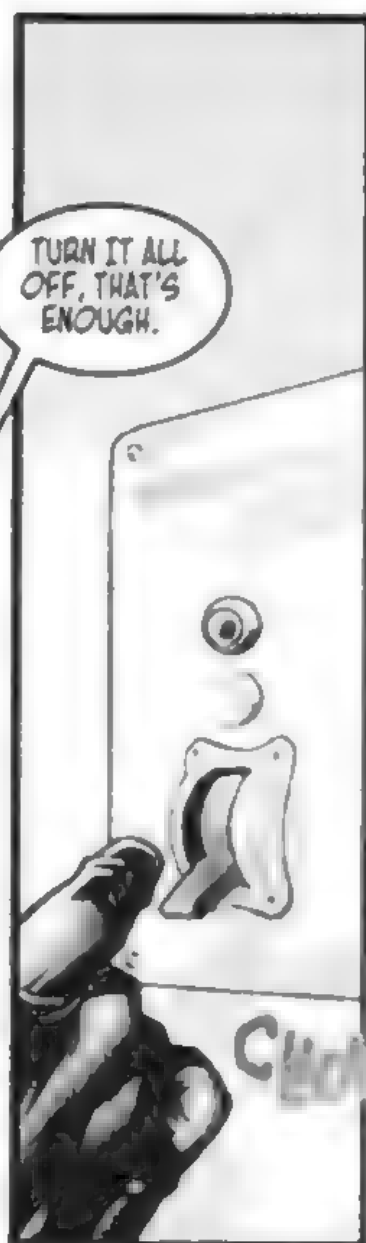
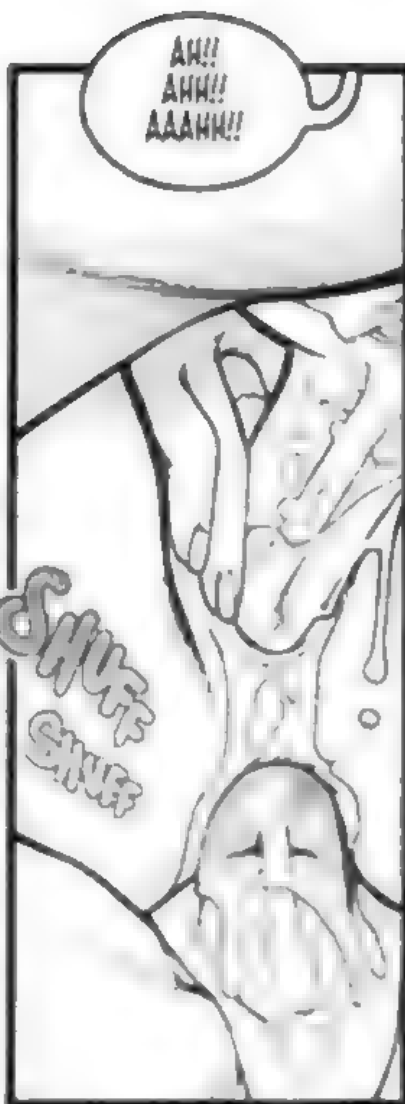
By: Brito & Val



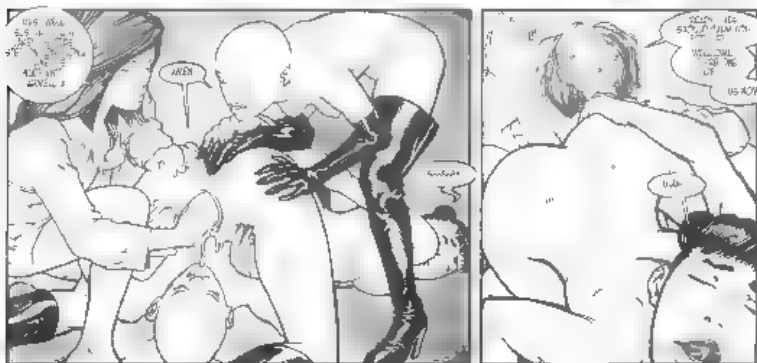
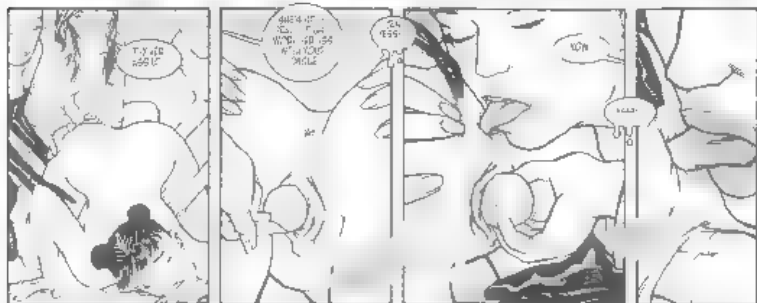


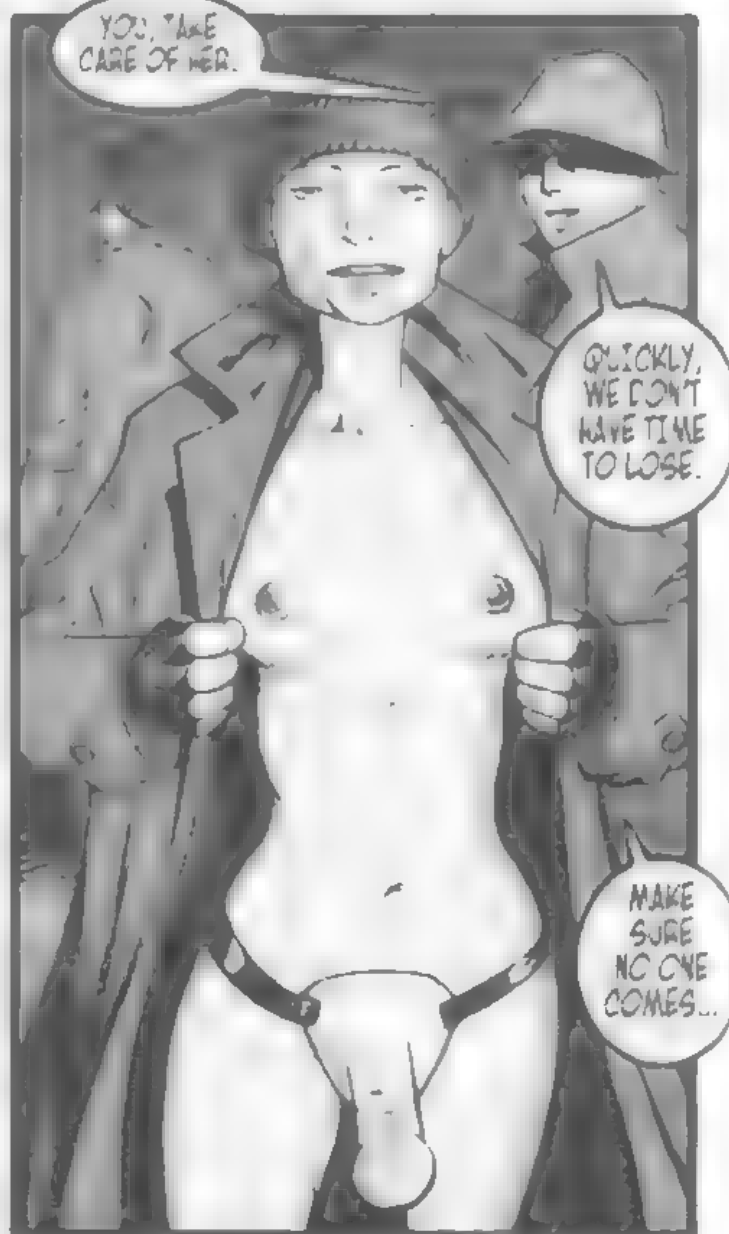


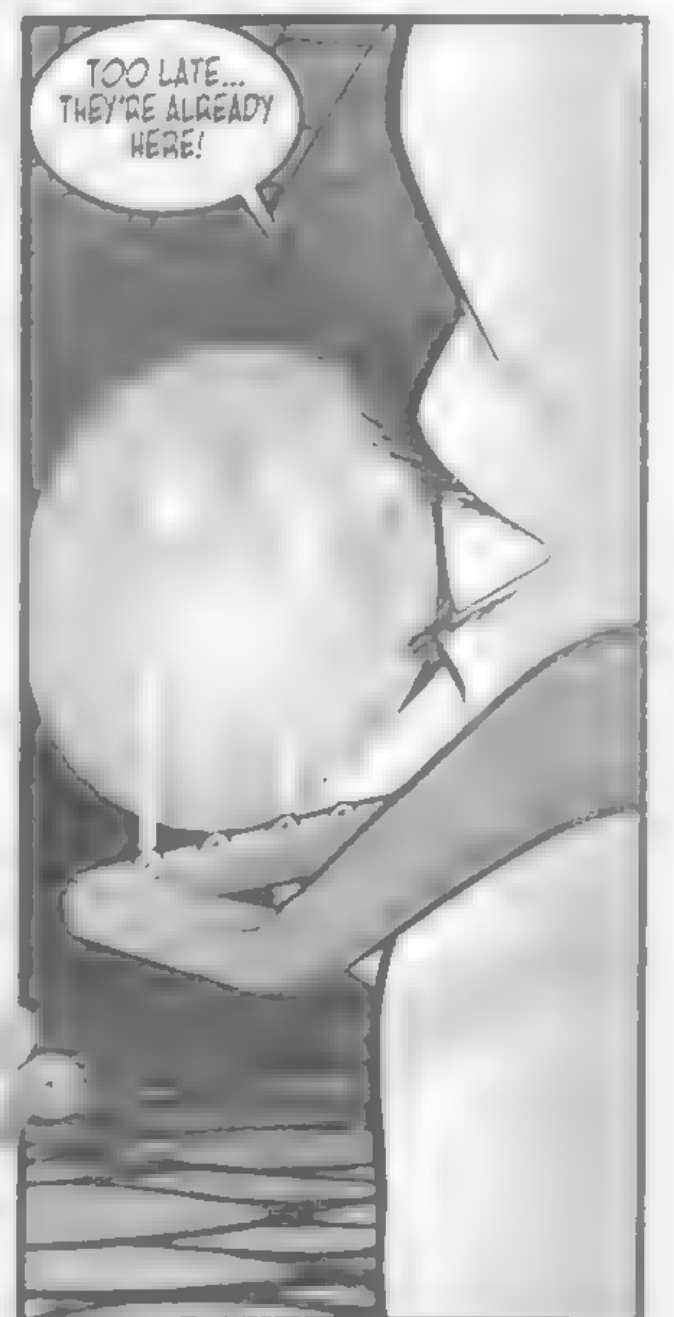
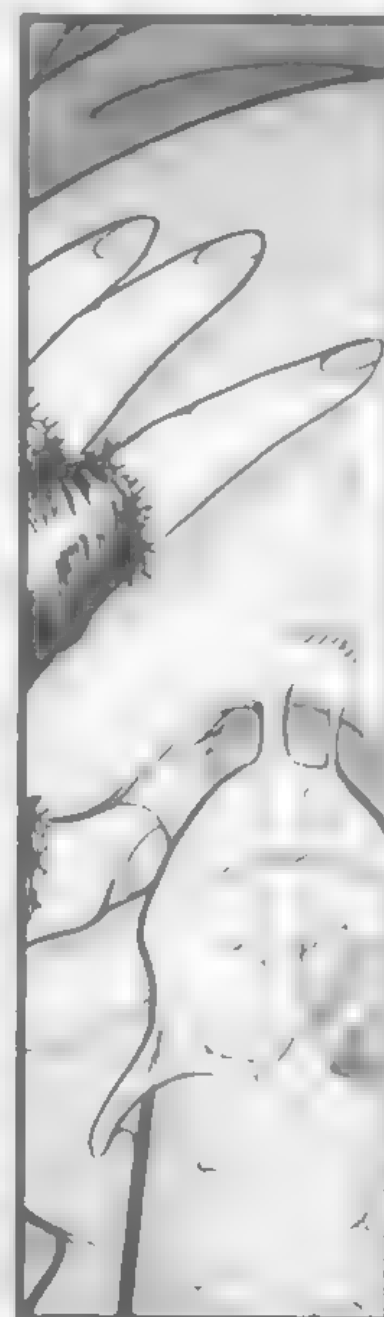


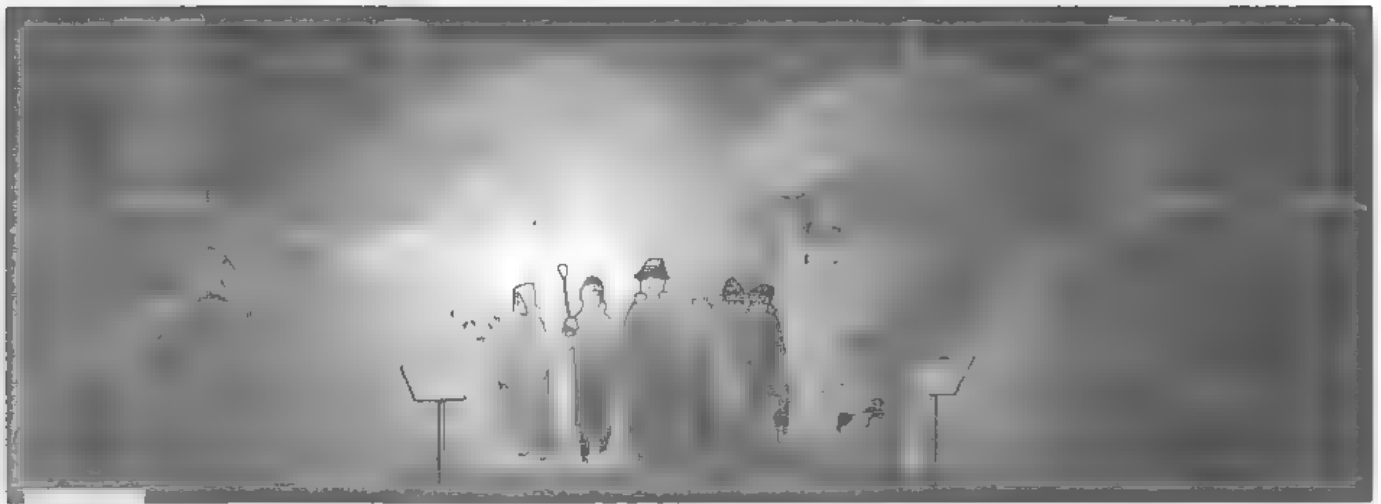


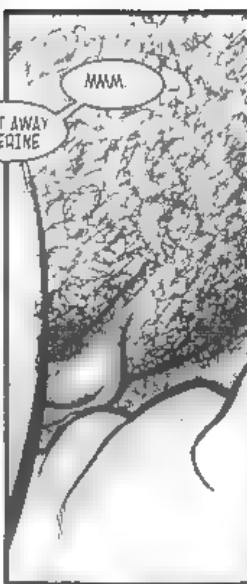
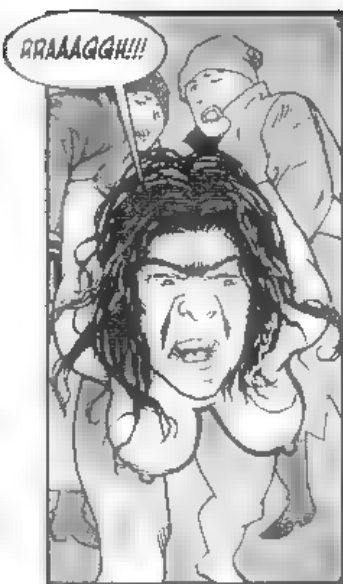














Under the counter

Ruben Lardin



PUSSING WATER

Everyone who's ever witnessed a female urinating out of context, everyone who's seen a woman pissing in a street, in a field, by the curb, in the subway, on the landing of a neighbor's stairs, in a parking lot or any other place, knows we're talking about one of the highest levels of beauty, joy and erotic excitement. The residual fluids of the human body have the virtue of taking us back to our childhood of aromatizing our lives with freedom and color, and that is one of the top functions of any perversion. That's why when they commit this act of improvisation, they succeed in creating that adorable combination of shame and euphoria. It's a very French thing. In the second volume of *Feminine Anarchy*, the Australian Amanda Jones, a specialist in fetish photography and contributor to magazines such as *Fetish Australia* and *Skin Two*, celebrates this expansive attitude with the collaboration of more than twenty girls, who, even though most of them come from the pages of *Wet Set Magazine*, are neither models nor professional actresses, or especially pretty or ugly, but are always ready to empty their bladders in front of a camera and the open sky. Amanda Jones doesn't search out genitalia or glamour (almost all the girls sport makeup-free faces and are dressed in everyday, normal clothes) as much as the attitude, the demonstration of both vulnerability and rebellion that pissing in public places always conveys. *Feminine Anarchy 2* is an excellent book, 128 pages of jubilation and wetness so real you can almost hear and smell it.

FEMININE ANARCHY 2. Girls Pissing in Public

Amanda Jones

Edition Reuss

In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at
www.editionreuss.de



PATHWAYS OF DESIRE

The idea, in the beginning, was to photograph Anne Bernard in carnal relations with her man. They didn't see much of each other because she lived in Montpellier and he lived in Brussels, with hundreds of miles between them. This distance created a situation in which during their visits they had sex as if by magic, wherever, whenever, in parking garages, in hotel rooms, public restrooms... While Pierre Radic recorded the acts with his little auto-focus camera. Radic's intention was to create portraits of the peaks of pleasure in this couple's relationship, fragmenting their sexualities, observing details, but fate turned the project into something else. Anne says that when the time came to see the results, Radic crammed as many 24x36 negatives in the projector as possible. Up to six, which he printed all at once. Then they saw that the photographs communicated with each other, that the fragments create a mosaic, synesthesia, a comedy. Or all those things together. The proofs quickly became a relational landscape with new age echoes without losing the touch of genuine pornography. *Pornscapes* collects all this work in a hundred and five pages that exhibit the desires and playfulness of the couple while creating poetic evocations, without one thing subjugating the other. In *Pornscapes* there are landscapes, but there are also cocks, penetrations, semen and even fluids that are usually ignoble, such as menstrual fluid and urine (softened here by the almost metallic black and white that unifies the work). With *Pornscapes*, Pierre Radic has succeeded in creating something that in pornography is an illusion: that the viewer can once again find pleasure in the photos even after they've served their purpose.

PORNSCAPES

Pierre Radic

Edition Reuss

In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at
www.goliathbooks.com



IDENTITIES

On the jacket of this book Alex Truew says he started off taking portraits and has been influenced by his fellow countrymen, such as Vasily Troninin, Fedor Rokotov, Vladimir Borovikovsky and Fedor Vassiliev. I don't know any of the guys he's talking about but I can say that Alex Truew himself is a Russian photographer born in 1968, and that this, his first book, is exactly that, an album of portraits that attempt to capture the charms of nine models, almost none of them professional, that he himself took in Russia and the undiscovered Eastern Europe. His style isn't easily identified, although all the photos have in common a romantic, country feeling, a humble rendition to feminine beauty that sometimes keeps the photographer from displaying a more patent artistic eye. As if the act of letting him photograph them was sufficient. All the photos were taken in natural or rustic exteriors, and occasionally the idea of idols is explored, of being in mythological territory. What is clear is that Truew wants the girls' inhibitions to be just as important as their playfulness in front of the camera, and that the particular physical attributes of each girl are expressed well. To bring out this difference he attaches a biography of each one, and the final function of this book seems to be, as happens frequently with this kind of book, for us to fall in love, if not with a girl, with at least one of the eight photographs. It happened to me.

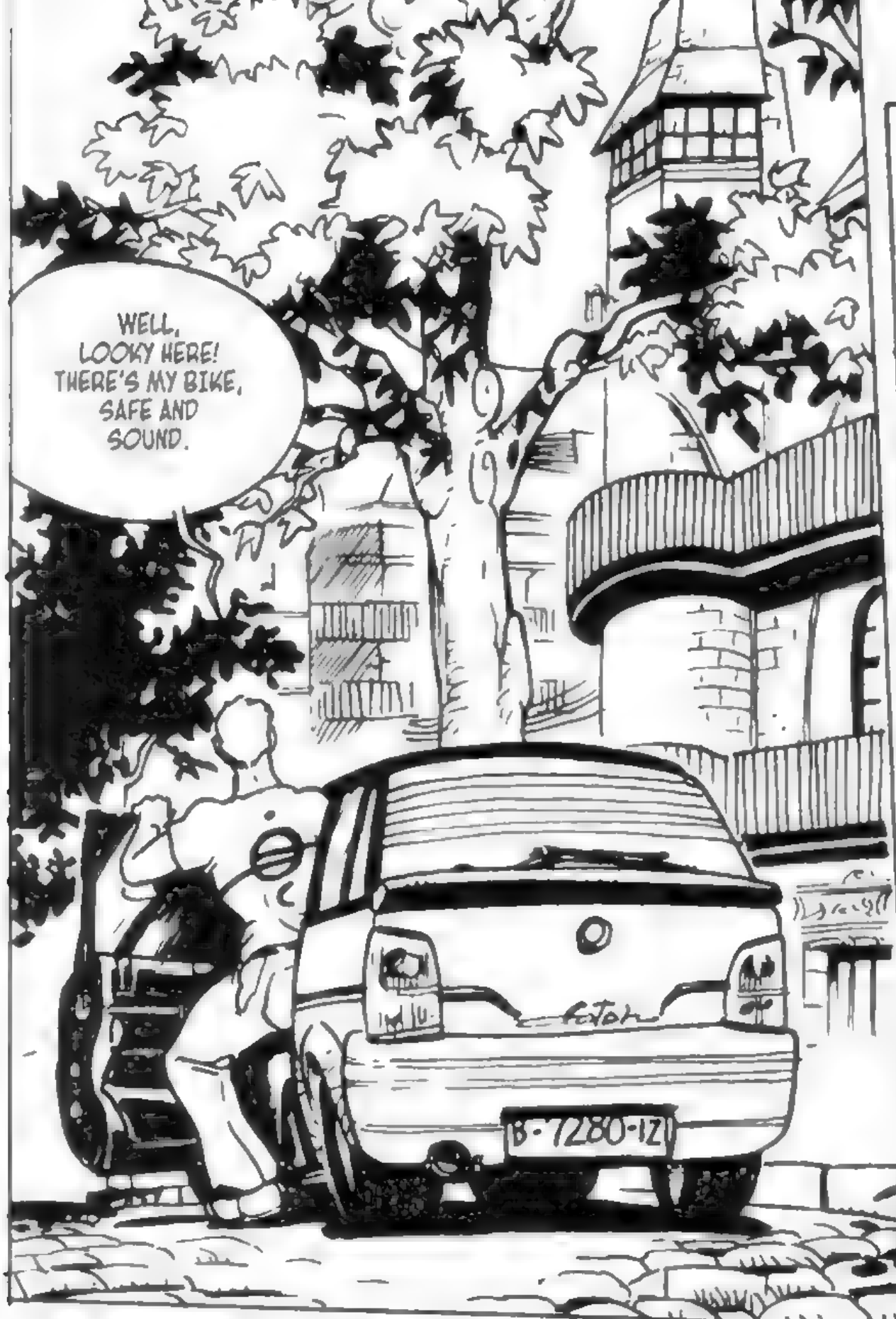
RUSSIAN BEAUTIES. ALBUM 1

Alex Truew

Edition Reuss

**In bookstores with a selection of imported titles or at
www.edition-reuss.com**





WELL,
LOOKY HERE!
THERE'S MY BIKE,
SAFE AND
SOUND.



LET'S SEE...
NO SCRATCHES...
INCREDIBLE! HOPE
IT STARTS UP.



WONDER HOW IT
WENT. HE'LL BE GLAD
TO SEE HIS CAR'S
OK.



HEY OSCAR,
COME IN

REALLY?

I KNOW
WHERE SHE'S
HIDING!



YESTERDAY I WAS LOOKING
OVER THE PHOTOS AGAIN...
AMAZING I DIDN'T SEE IT
BEFORE! I DISCOVERED
AN IMPORTANT DETAIL
THAT HELPED ME
FIND HER!



ONE DETAIL... A CRACK IN HER MASK...
SO CLEAR THAT IF THIS WERE A COMIC
IT'D NEED A WHOLE PAGE TO EXPLAIN
IT. YOU REMEMBER THE PHOTO-
GRAPHER, RIGHT? WELL, FOR SOME
REASON, HE TOOK A SHOT
OF THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE...
AND THERE WAS A NAME!

"LES CHATS
NOIRS", SOMETHING
SPECIFIC TO START THE
SEARCH, BUT...WHERE?



THE POSTMARK ON HER
LETTERS GAVE ME
THE STATE...

THEN I GOT
A GUIDE WITH THE
ZIP CODES ON THE
INTERNET....

...I INVESTIGATED
AND...GOT THE TOWN!



WOW, THIS CHICK HAS
SUCKED OUT YOUR BRAIN...!
HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE
DIDN'T LET YOU
SEE IT?

HUH?



IT WOULDN'T MAKE SENSE...
SHE WOULD'VE GIVEN ME
THE ADDRESS! SHE DIDN'T
SEE THE PHOTOS. SHE SENT
ME THE UNDEVELOPED
FILM.

OK, GO LIE
DOWN. YOU LOOK
EXHAUSTED... I'LL MAKE
SOME FOOD.



...YOU HAVE TO STOP
OBSESSING OVER THIS...WHAT
DO YOU SEE IN HER? I'VE NEVER
SEEN YOU LOSE YOUR SLEEP
OVER ANYTHING... AND MUCH
LESS A GIRL!



HEY, HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE
WE BROKE UP, MELISSA...
OR IS IT "MESSALINA"
NOW?

"BROKE UP"? HERE, PUT
STAMPS ON THESE FOR
MY FATHER...



COME ON, I KNOW THAT NOW YOU'RE A
WOMAN...BUT YOU MUST REMEMBER
WHEN YOU WORE BRAIDS AND
HAD A CRUSH ON ME....

WHAT A GOOD MEMORY.
I REMEMBER THAT YOU WERE
A CUTE GUY THEN. HOW
YOU'VE CHANGED!

I REMEMBER
YOU CAME IN FOR
GUM, BLUSHING LIKE A
PEACH. HA HA!



OOO, POISON DARTS...
BY THE WAY, DOES YOUR
DADDY LET YOU OUT ALONE
NOW? WHERE ARE THE
GORILLAS?

THEY ONLY DRIVE
ME TO CLASS. NOW
YOU'RE WORRIED
ABOUT ME?



HEY, DON'T YOU
REMEMBER ALL THE
TIMES I MADE YOU
LAUGH? YOU'VE
ALSO CHANGED,
BABY.



HA HA, THE ONLY THING THAT
HASN'T CHANGED IS YOUR SENSE
OF HUMOR AND A FANTASTIC JOB
WITH NO FUTURE IN YOUR
FATHER'S BUSINESS.

BY THE WAY, WHERE
IS HE?

I'M WHERE I
WANT TO BE



IN THE
HOSPITAL, THAT'S
WHY I'M HERE.



SORRY, I DIDN'T
KNOW...

HA, HA!
JUST KIDDING,
HE WENT TO
PICK UP MY
GRANDDAD'S
URINE
ANALYSIS!



YOU'RE AN
IDIOT, BOY!

HEY, HEY,
RELAX
HONEY,
HA, HA.

I SEE
YOU STILL
HAVE NO
SENSE OF
HUMOR.



ALTHOUGH
YOUR SMOKIN'
HOTNESS MAKES
UP FOR THAT.

"THEN I KNEW I COULDN'T
GO ON FAKING IT. I FELT
THAT OVERWHELMING
URGE I HAD WHEN I WAS
A GIRL...."

"...ONLY NOW IT
WAS A DEEP
NEED."







"WAAA...
THE TASTY WOMAN
MY LIEK"





WH
WHAT'S THIS SHIT?
YOU BITCH!



WAAIIIT A SECOND,
AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE A
SENSE OF HUMOR...!
HA, HA HA, YOU SHOULD SEE
YOURSELF...!



I'M GOIN OUT THE BACK.
DON'T WANT ANYONE TO
THINK BAD ABOUT ME.

SEE YOU,
BABY!

W... WAIT,
GIVE ME
SOMETHING
TO CLEAN
OFF...



HA, HA
THAT CHICK IS
SMOKIN'. WHAT
A SLUT...!



I HAVE A GREAT STORY
TO WRITE YOU VINCENT
NOT THE PACK OF LIES I
WAS GONNA SEND..."

DON'T KNOW IF I LOVE
CHARLIE LIKE WHEN I
WAS A GIRL BUT HE
SURE CAN EAT IT!

MY LEGS ARE
STILL SHAKIN'

HEY, ANYONE
THERE?!

WE NEED SOME
SERVICE!

I'LL BE LATE
FOR WORK...

I'M COMIN',
I'M COMIN'!

N.B. - N - + SARA

THE END

a NEW LIFE PLAN 03 CO-EDS

AUGUST, 11:30 P.M. SONIA (S) AND ALICIA (A) HAVE THEIR FIRST DINNER PARTY IN THE CITY INTRODUCTIONS.

AMBER THE BITCH AND SNEAKY MANAGER OF A "FASHION" CLOTHING STORE IN THE CITY CENTER. HER NEW SLAVE-SALESGIRL: A.

KATE: A "LIBERAL" GIRL, MOTHER THERESA WANNABE SHE WORKS FOR A CHARITY AND IS AN OLD FRIEND OF S AND A

BABY KATE: A YOUNG HIPPIE-STONER BETWEEN JOINTS SHE'S GETTING HER BACHELOR'S. SHE'S KATE'S LITTLE SISTER.

JOSH: FACTORY WORKER BY DAY, DEALER BY NIGHT. HE'S S AND A'S NEW NEIGHBOR

JD: THIS GUY'S A TATTOO ARTIST, THE GREAT PLATONIC LOVE OF S AND THE REASON WHY SHE'S TRYING TO BE A TATTOO ARTIST

A, OR ALICIA: THE OTHER COLLEGE GRAD. SHE'S GOT SENTIMENTAL ASPIRATIONS BUT HER HORVINGESS GETS IN THE WAY. SHE'S SONIA'S ROOMMATE AND IS DYING FOR A NEW JOB

S, OR SONIA: THE COLLEGE GRAD'S GOT ASPIRATIONS TO BE A NYMPHOMANIAC, BUT WITH LITTLE ACTION AND EVEN LESS LUCK SO FAR. SHE'S A'S BEST FRIEND AND THIS IS THE FIRST APARTMENT SHE'S EVER HAD

GLUP!

GRRR!!



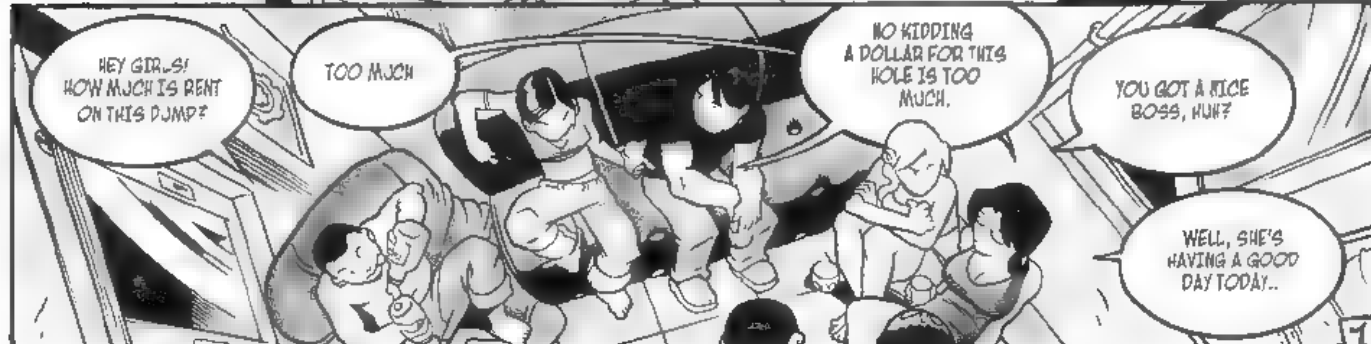
HEY GIRL-S! HOW MUCH IS RENT ON THIS DUMP?

TOO MUCH

NO KIDDING A DOLLAR FOR THIS HOLE IS TOO MUCH.

YOU GOT A NICE BOSS, HUH?

WELL, SHE'S HAVING A GOOD DAY TODAY..





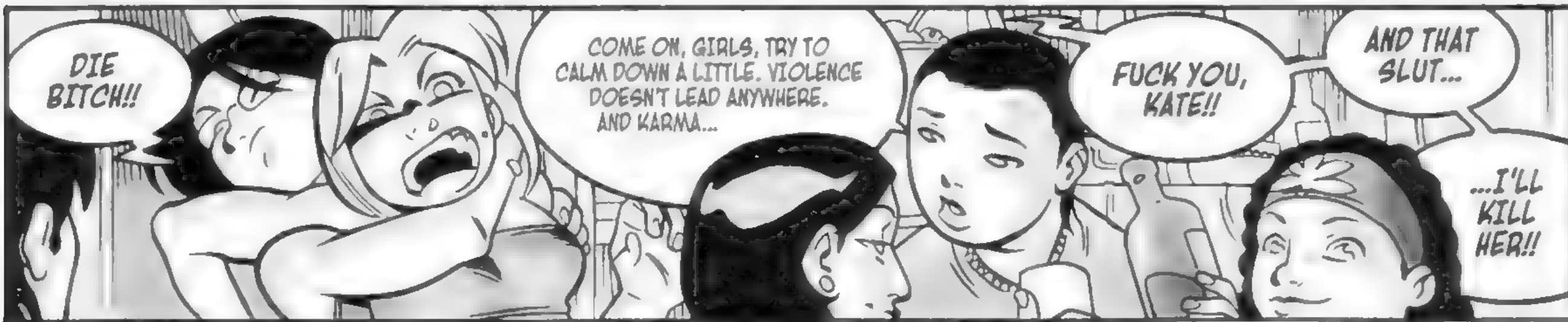
IF YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT OUT LOUD. WHISPERING'S FOR SLUTS.

WHAT?



BUT... YOU'RE A ROTTEN CUNT!! I'M GONNA...!!

CHILL OUT, SONIA, OR I'LL BE UNEMPLOYED...



DIE BITCH!!

COME ON, GIRLS, TRY TO CALM DOWN A LITTLE. VIOLENCE DOESN'T LEAD ANYWHERE. AND KARMA...

FUCK YOU, KATE!!

AND THAT SLUT...

...I'LL KILL HER!!



EHEM...

I'M GONNA GO, THIS TENSION'S TOO MUCH.

SEE YOU LATER...



NO!

IT'S JUST A JOKE, OK, BITCH?! BESIDES, I'M SURE JOSH BROUGHT A GOOD DESSERT.



JOSHY-WOSHY, PLEASE, TELL ME YOU HAVE SOME WEED.

I'VE ALWAYS GOT SOME, BUT IT'S EXPENSIVE...AND I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T SMOKE...

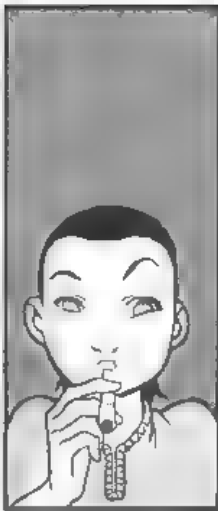
IT'S A DESPERATE SITUATION, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE MONEY...



JOSH OF THE JUNGLE TO THE RESCUE!! WHO WANTS A LITTLE WEED?!

MEEEE!!

MAYBE I'LL HANG OUT A LITTLE LONGER...





AND...
WHY NOT?

SHALL
WE REALLY SEE?



WHAT?
BUT, GIRL...I'M
NOT TALKING ABOUT
RIGHT NOW...AND...
THING IS...

WHAT'S UP?
IF ALL OF US AGREE,
I DON'T SEE WHAT THE
PROBLEM IS.

I'M
DIZZY...



JD WOULD
YOU MIND IF I
BLEW YOU?

EVERYTHING'S
SPINNING...
I'M DYINNNN...



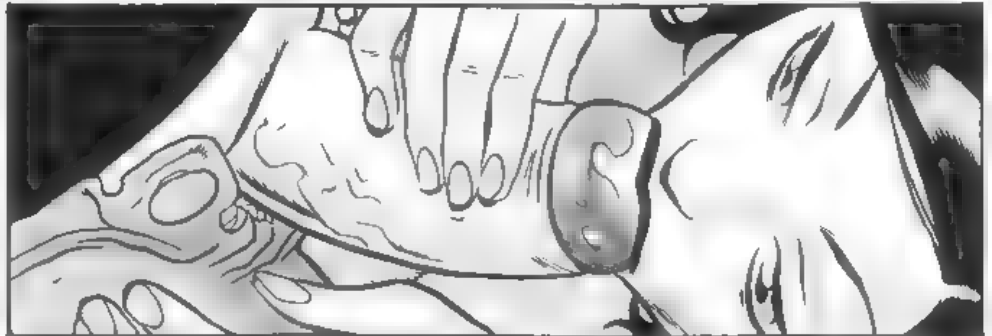
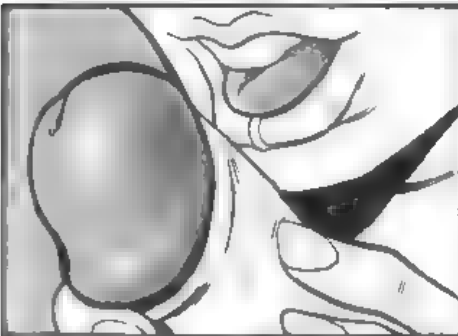
WELL,
I
HERE...
I DON'T...



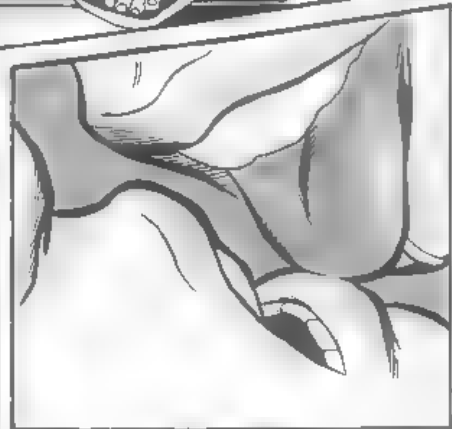
BUT...

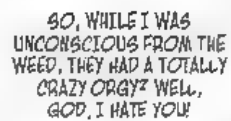
SURE,
SOUNDS
GOOD











Contacts

by Ferocius

Happy Introductions Ltd. is (apparently) a matrimonial agency where singles go to find their ideal mate. But, in reality, this facade hides a dirty business. the *ideal companions* the agency offers those seeking romance are actually prostitutes and gigolos, who, after satisfying the sexual urges of the clients, vanish without a trace

Clarence Rain is one of those gigolos. In the beginning he even had a flirt with Betty, his boss, but now that things have cooled down he finds himself trapped in her game and can't return to Jane Sedwick, one of the clients he seems to have fallen in love with. Betty is inflexible and in our last episode she sends him out to attend to a new victim. Railane, a rich young woman looking for someone from her same social class, regardless of his looks. Rain has to pass himself off as a millionaire (with a rented Mercedes), and right at this moment, he's on his way to the meeting....



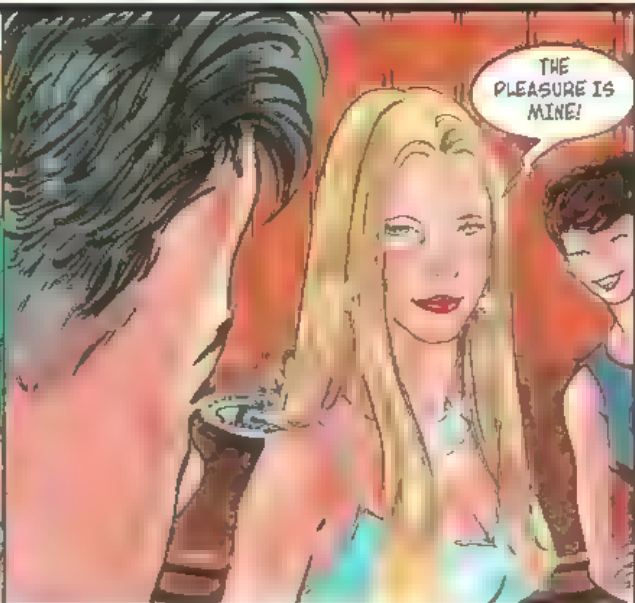
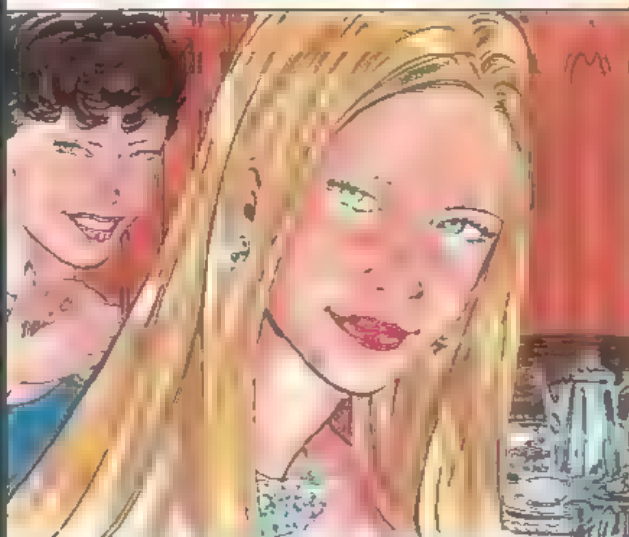
THE MOMENT OF THE BIG MEETING HAD COME...

RAILANE, THIS IS CLARENCE... CLARENCE, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO RAILANE.

UUUHHH ... P-PLEASED TO MEET YOU RAILANE.

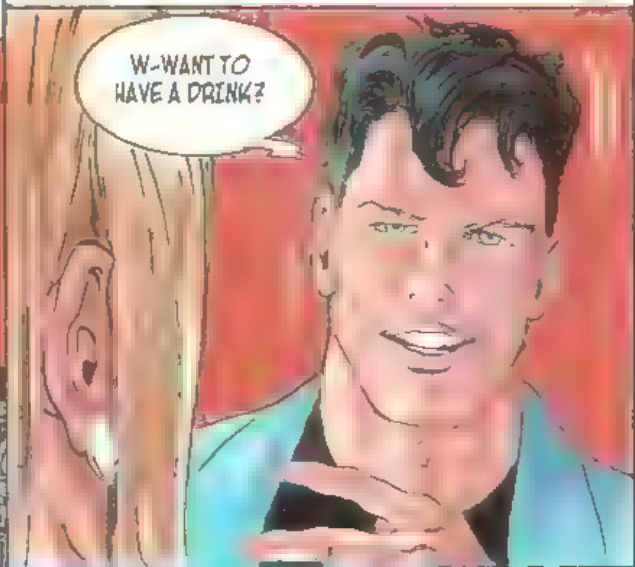


IT SEEMS THAT THE RICH YOUNG LADY HAD MORE THAN MONEY, BECAUSE SOMETHING ABOUT HER HAD ELECTRIFIED RAILANE...



THE PLEASURE IS MINE!

...AND MADE HIM TRIP OVER HIS TONGUE...

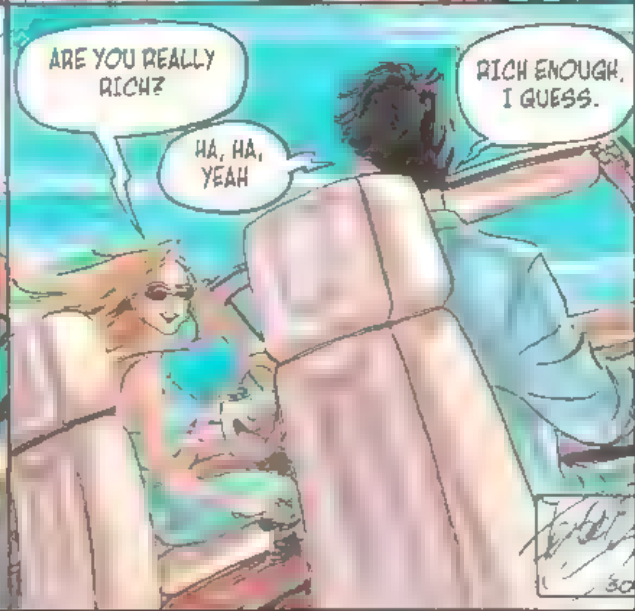


W-WANT TO HAVE A DRINK?



NICE CAR BUT WHAT ABOUT GOING IN MINE?

IT'S UP TO YOU.



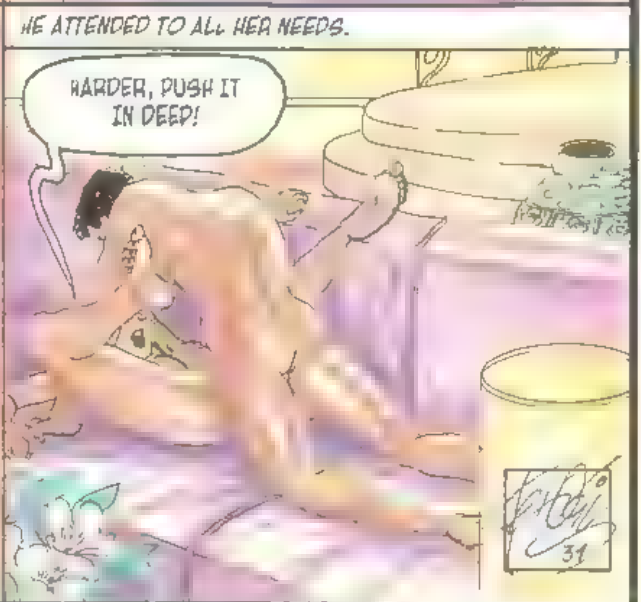
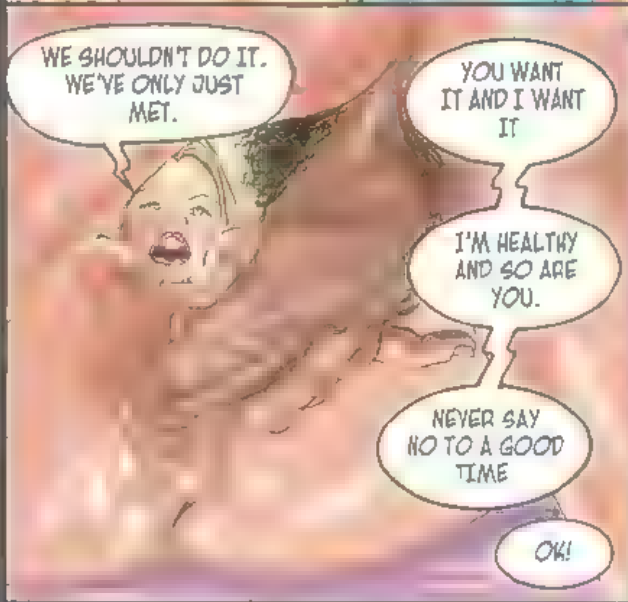
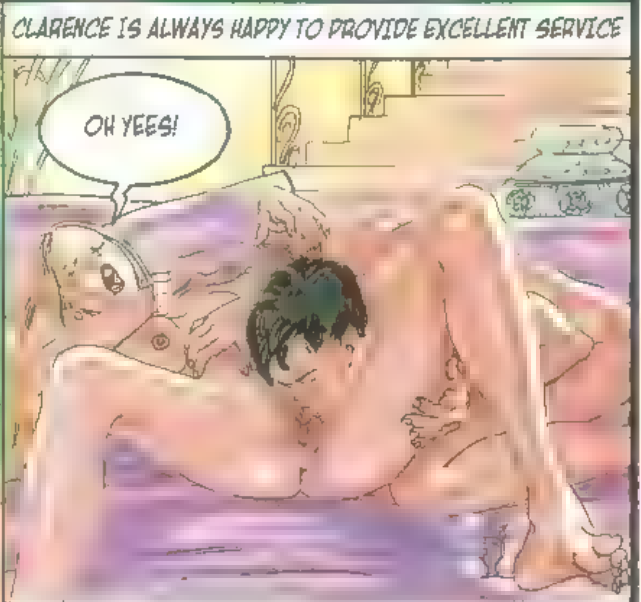
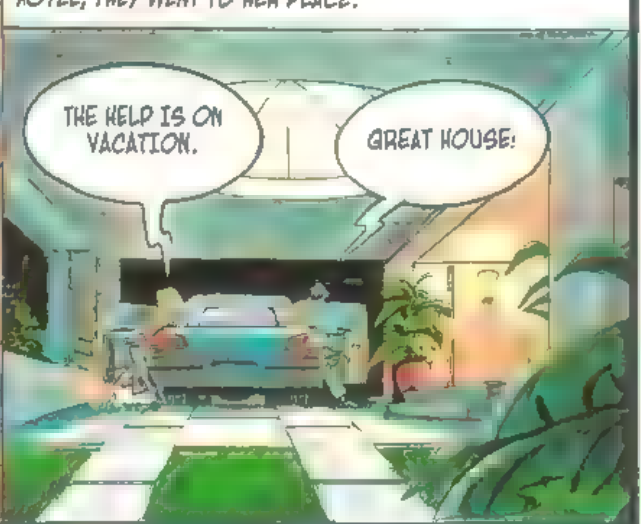
ARE YOU REALLY RICH?

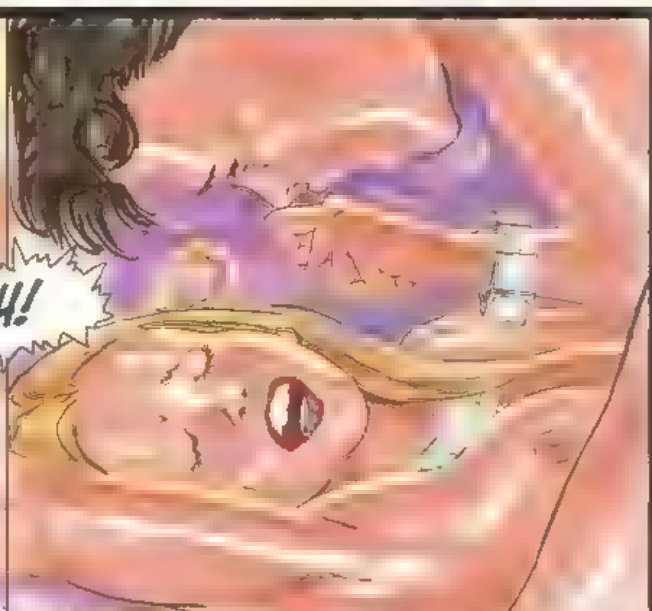
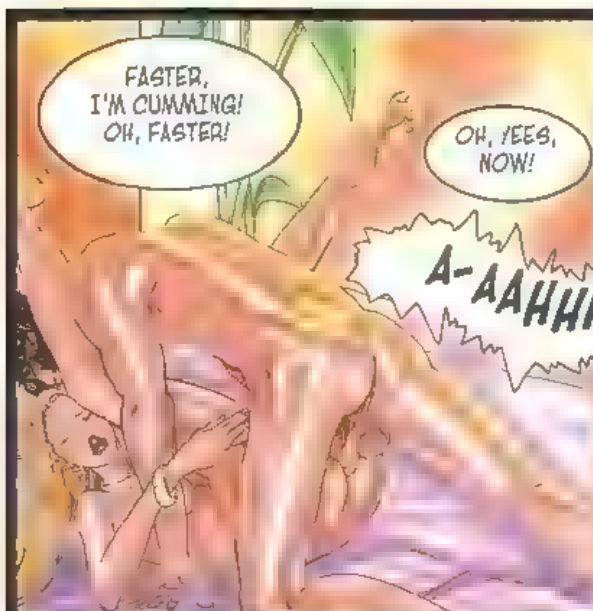
HA, HA, YEAH

RICH ENOUGH, I GUESS.

THEY WENT TO ONE OF THE BIGGEST, MOST FASHIONABLE PARTIES IN TOWN AND DANCED ALL NIGHT.

AFTER THE PARTY, EVERYTHING FOLLOWED ITS NATURAL COURSE FOR RAIN. EXCEPT INSTEAD OF GOING TO A HOTEL, THEY WENT TO HER PLACE.



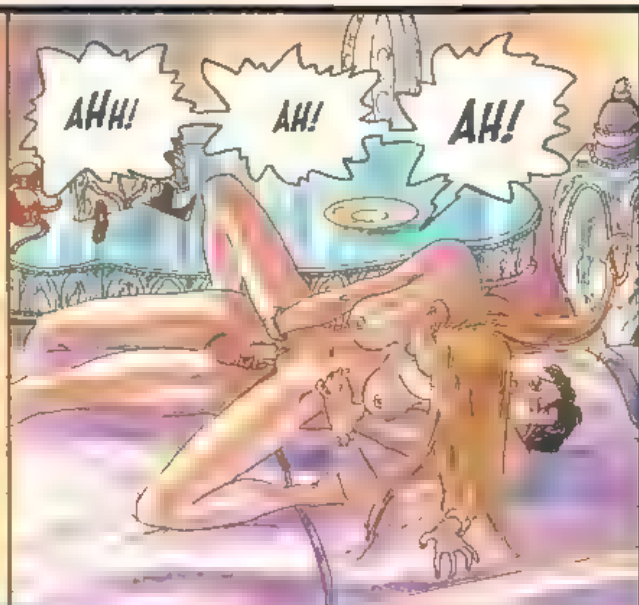


THEY DIDN'T REST FOR LONG....





AH!...
I'M GONNA
CUM AGAIN!



AHH!

AH!

AH!

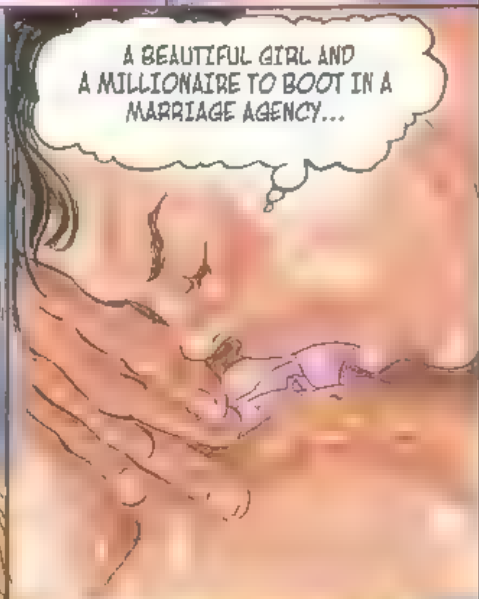


LATER...

MM! YOU SMELL
SO GOOD!

LIKE
IT?

WELL,
COME CLOSER
IT TASTES EVEN
BETTER.

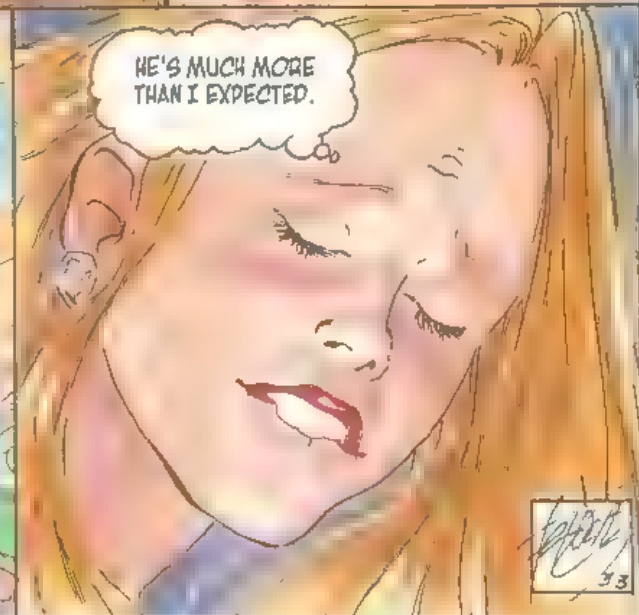


A BEAUTIFUL GIRL AND
A MILLIONAIRE TO BOOT IN A
MARRIAGE AGENCY...



A GOOD-LOOKING RICH GUY AND A GREAT LOVER
WHAT AN AGENCY! NO WONDER IT'S SO EXPENSIVE.

I CAN'T LET THIS
OPPORTUNITY
PASS ME BY!



HE'S MUCH MORE
THAN I EXPECTED.

33

HAZARD HAD A
POSSY AND
ORIGAMI WERE
NEVER IN HER LIFE
BUT I'M WASHIN'
THE END OF IT

OH,
GOD! I'M
DYING!!

THEY TAKE
DIFFERENT
POSITIONS

AW!
AW!

DIFFERENT
PLACES

OH
OH!

THREE CLIPS.

AW!

AW!

WHAT IF WE'VE GOT SOME FACTORS

CLARENCE
THOUGHT HE HAD
FOUND THE IDEAL
WOMAN.

BUT HE MADE THE MISTAKE OF LETTING ROMANCE FILL
THAT "PROFESSIONAL" MEETING.

SOMETHING THAT WAS TOTALLY PROHIBITED IN THE AGENCY,
SINCE IT INTERRUPTED THE RHYTHM OF THE BUSINESS.

BUT CLARENCE COULDN'T HELP FALLING UNDER THE SPELL
OF SOMEONE SO... PERFECT!

SHIT! TOMORROW I'M SUPPOSED TO
DISAPPEAR FROM HER LIFE. I'LL LOSE HER
FOREVER...

THEY WERE TOGETHER DURING THE WHOLE WEEKEND.

I'LL
CALL YOU...
SOON

I'M SO HAPPY!
THESE THREE DAYS
HAVE BEEN
WONDERFUL.

AT THE AGENCY...



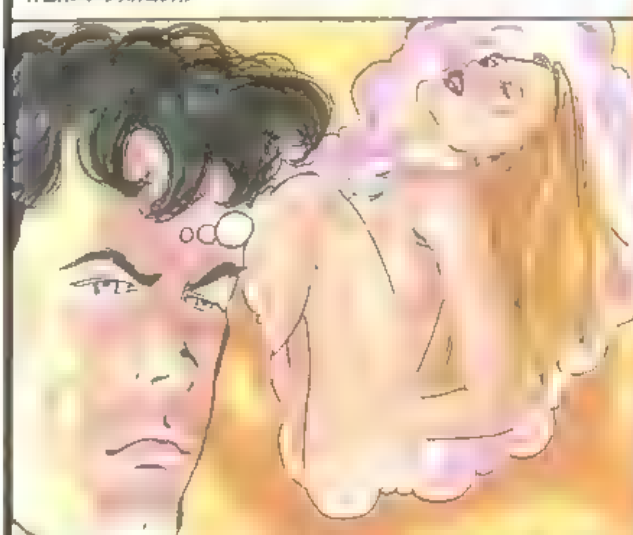
GOOD, CLARENCE!
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!
OH! AND DON'T FORGET
YOU HAVE TO RETURN THE
MERCEDES TO THE CAR RENTAL
PLACE BEFORE NOON.



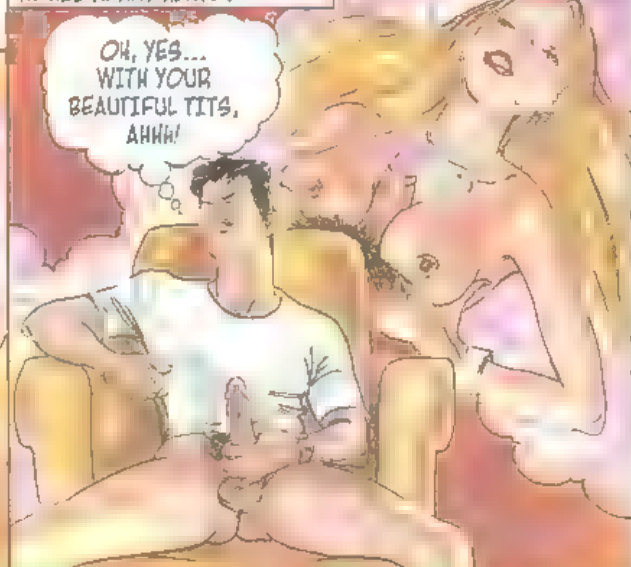
SO, DID
YOU LEAVE HER
BEGGING FOR
MORE?

MMM.
YEAH, I GUESS
SO

THE IMAGE OF RAILANE ETCHED IN CLARENCE RAIN'S
MIND? DANGER!



AT HIS APARTMENT...



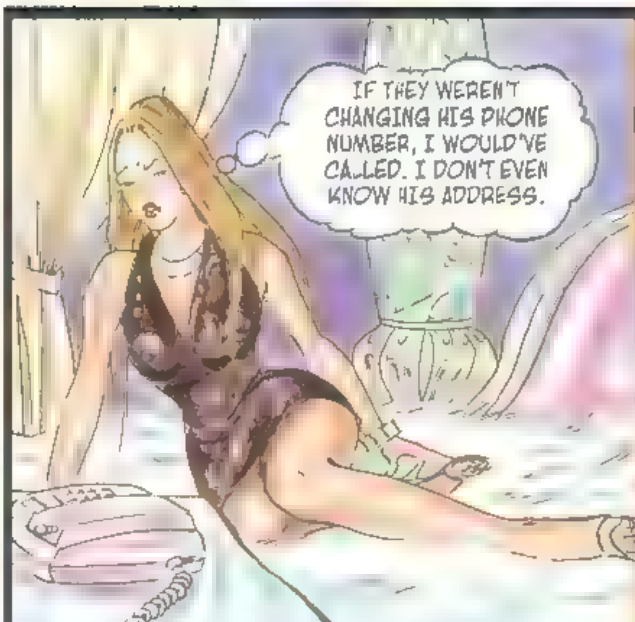
OH, YES...
WITH YOUR
BEAUTIFUL TITS,
AHHH!



AHHH!



IT'S TIME.
I LIED WHEN
I SAID I'D CALL.
BUT I SHOULDN'T!
I CAN'T!

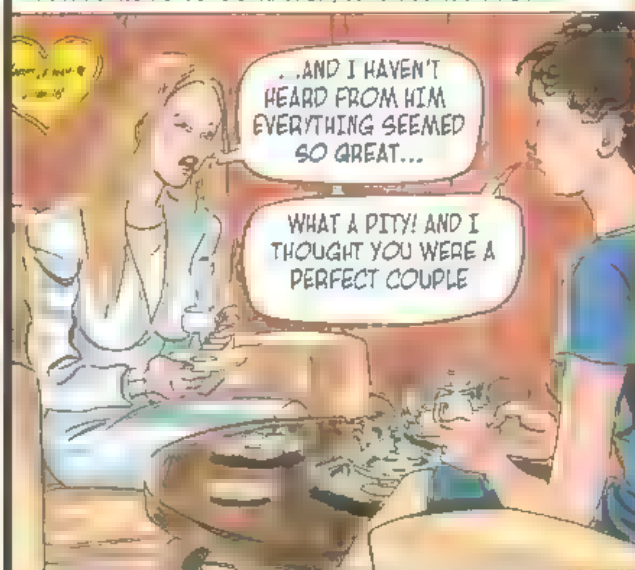


IF THEY WEREN'T CHANGING HIS PHONE NUMBER, I WOULD'VE CALLED. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HIS ADDRESS.



IF I CALL HER, IT'LL BLOW THE WHOLE PLAN.

RAILANE GOES TO COMPLAIN, LIKE ALL THE REST



...AND I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM EVERYTHING SEEMED SO GREAT...

WHAT A PITY! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A PERFECT COUPLE



BUT WE CAN'T MAKE OUR CLIENTS DECIDE WE ONLY ARRANGE THE CONTACTS.



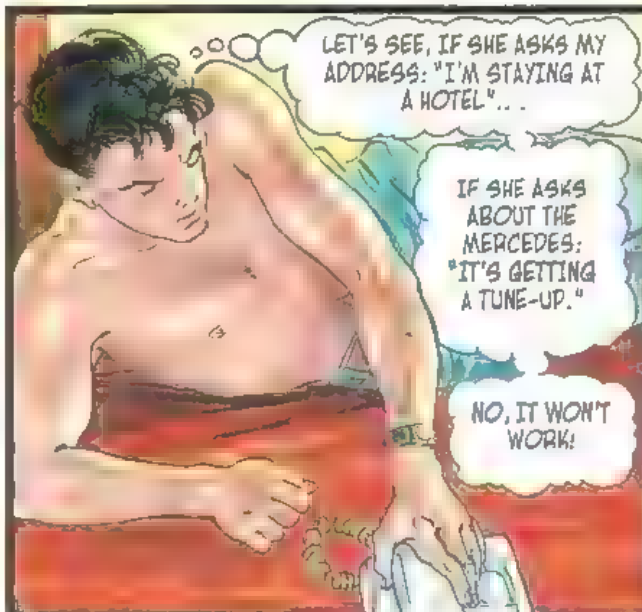
IF MR. RAIN DIDN'T GIVE YOU HIS ADDRESS, IT'S HIS DECISION. THE AGENCY CAN'T GIVE OUT THAT INFORMATION. ...



BUT DON'T WORRY, RAILANE. WE CAN ARRANGE A MEETING WITH ANOTHER PERSON. THERE ARE AT LEAST TEN IDEAL CANDIDATES FOR YOU...UH? HEY...RAILANE, RAILANE!

DON'T BOTHER. I'M NOT INTERESTED IN MEETING ANY MORE MEN!

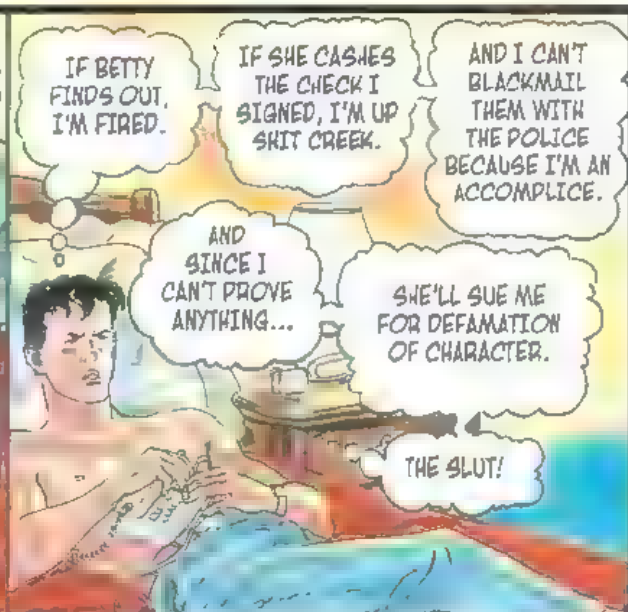
37



LET'S SEE, IF SHE ASKS MY ADDRESS: "I'M STAYING AT A HOTEL"...

IF SHE ASKS ABOUT THE MERCEDES: "IT'S GETTING A TUNE-UP."

NO, IT WON'T WORK!



IF BETTY FINDS OUT, I'M FIRED.

IF SHE CASHES THE CHECK I SIGNED, I'M UP SHIT CREEK.

AND I CAN'T BLACKMAIL THEM WITH THE POLICE BECAUSE I'M AN ACCOMPLICE.

AND SINCE I CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING...

SHE'LL SUE ME FOR DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER.

THE SLUT!

BUT HE CALLS HER ANYWAY...

RAIN DRIVES TO RAILANE'S HOUSE IN HIS LITTLE CAR, BUT THERE WERE NO QUESTIONS, JUST PURE UNCONTROLLED LUST!



HI, RAILANE? THIS IS CLARENCE. SORRY I HAVEN'T CALLED BEFORE. BUSINESS, YOU KNOW!



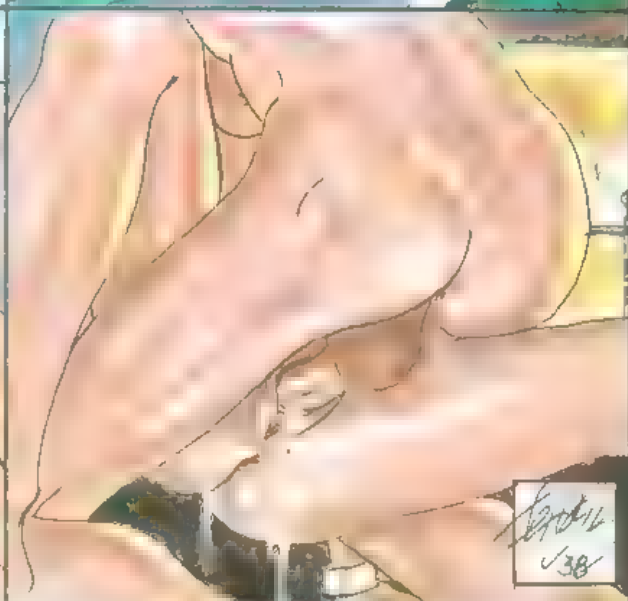
OH, MY LOVE, I NEEDED YOU SO MUCH!

THEY ONLY CARED ABOUT REACHING THE STRATOSPHERIC HEIGHTS OF PLEASURE.

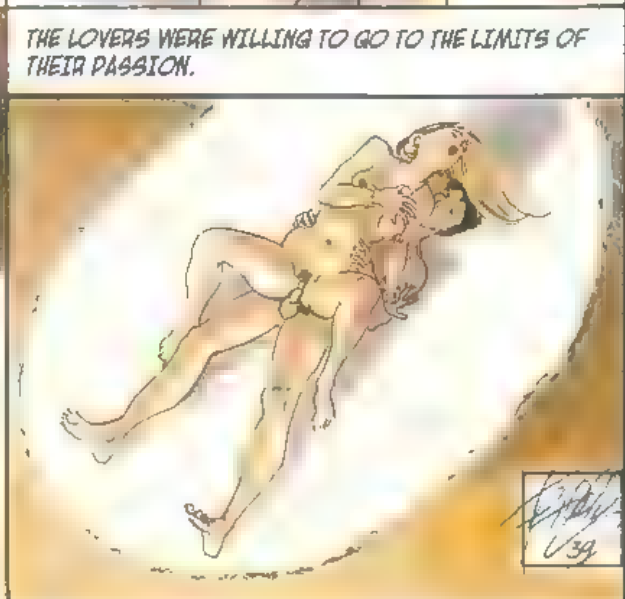
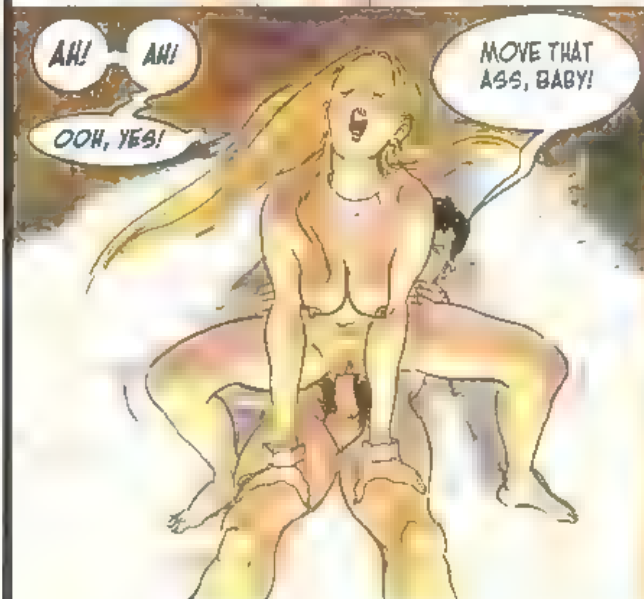
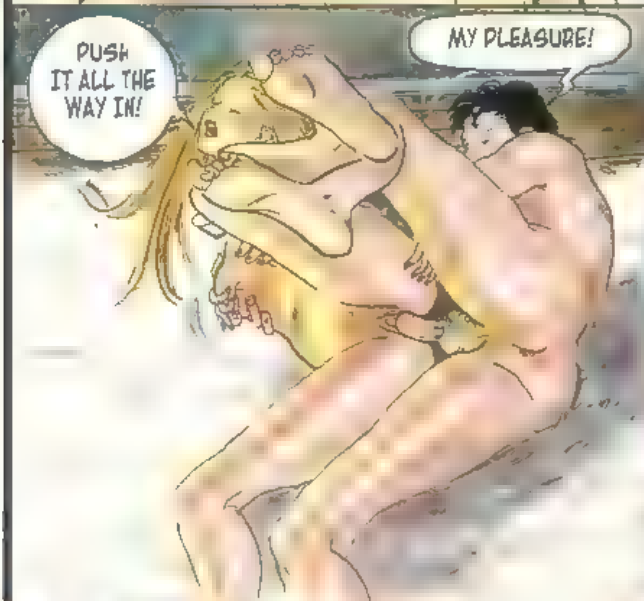


I'VE BEEN DYING FOR THIS!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? STICK IT IN!



38



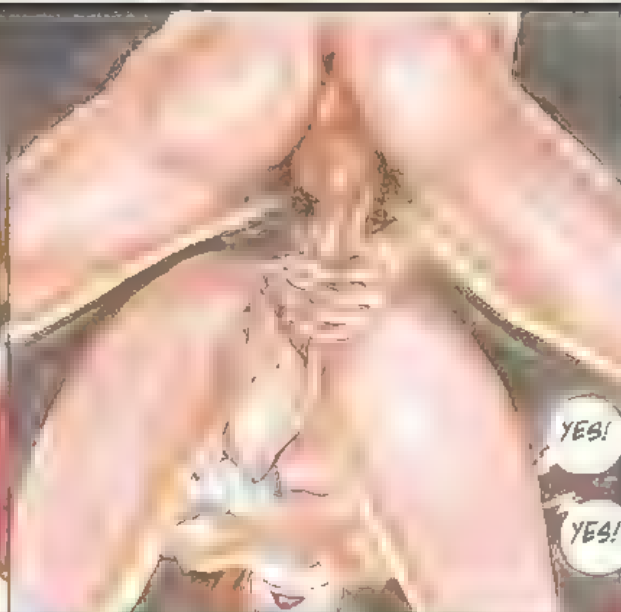


NOW ON ALL FOURS, BUT PUT IT IN MY
PUSSY! QUICK!

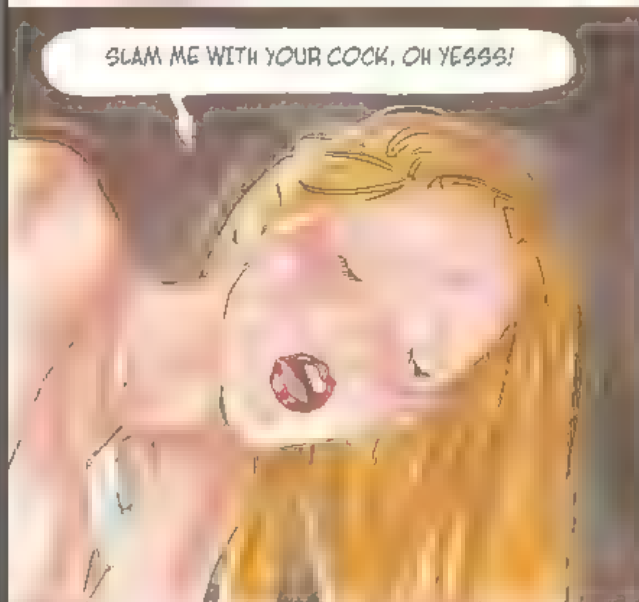


YES!

YES!



SLAM ME WITH YOUR COCK, OH YESSS!



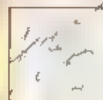
AN ORGY
OF LOVE



GIVE IT
ALL TO ME
BABY



HARDER,
MY
LOVE!





YOU
LIKE IT?

OH YESS,
SLAP MY ASS
CHEEKS!



I'M GONNA
CUM!

I'M GONNA
CUM!



I'M GONNA
CUM!

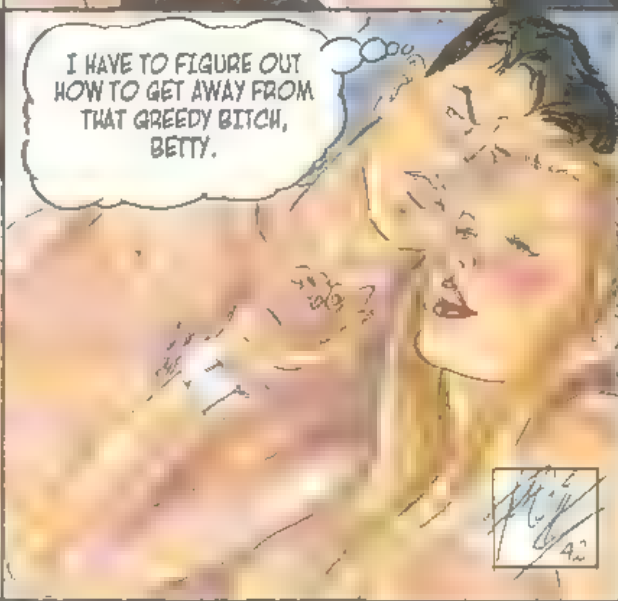


AH!, OH! YES...!
YES, AH! AH!



THIS BABE IS
THE WOMAN OF
MY DREAMS:
PRETTY, RICH
AND RED-HOT!

OH, MY DARLING! IT'S
WONDERFUL TO FEEL
YOUR HOT JIZZ INSIDE
ME!



I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT
HOW TO GET AWAY FROM
THAT GREEDY BITCH,
BETTY.

42

BACK ON THE JOB...

DOES SHE KEEP THE CHECKS IN THAT SAFE? BUT WITHOUT THE COMBINATION, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING.

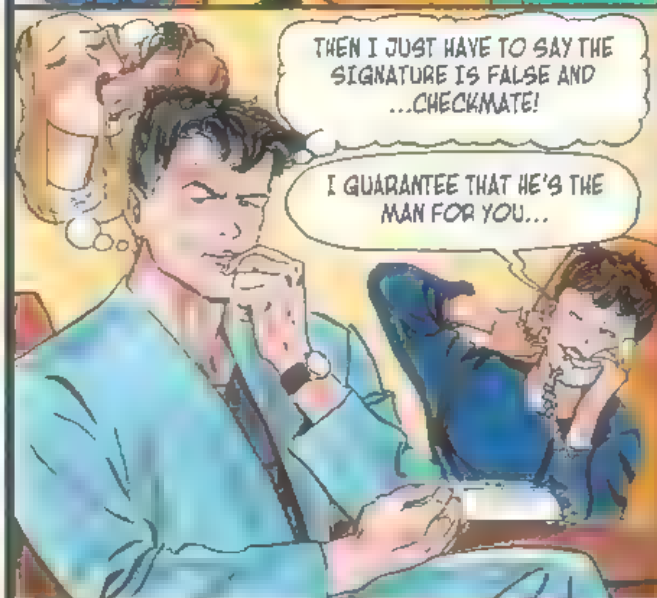


WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? I TELL THE BANK I MY CHECK-BOOK WAS ROBBED AND ALL THE CHECKS WILL BE VOID.



THEN I JUST HAVE TO SAY THE SIGNATURE IS FALSE AND ...CHECKMATE!

I GUARANTEE THAT HE'S THE MAN FOR YOU...



BUT IF THEY GET IN A HANDWRITING EXPERT, I'M SCREWED.



CLARENCE I'M GONNA INTRODUCE YOU TO A NEW CLIENT HER NAME'S SANDRA AND SHE'S A PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

HUH?

PLOP!



SHIT I'M IN NO MOOD TO BE WITH ANYONE EXCEPT RAILANE.



CLARENCE WORKING...

FUCK! LIVING OFF THE
SWEAT OF YOUR BALLS IS
A BITCH.

"I KNEW IT FROM THE MOMENT I MET
YOU, BELIEVE ME."

I FEEL THE SAME.

"OH YES,
I WANT YOU!...
I CAN'T CONTROL
MYSELF"
MMPPF!

YOU'RE SO
IMPULSIVE! I
LIKE IMPATIENT
GUYS! MPF!

"I KNOW A PLACE NEARBY".

TAKE ME WHERE YOU
WANT, LOVE

BUT THIS TIME THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT RIGHT FOR
CLARENCE RAIN.

I... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
I'M SORRY.

MAYBE IT WAS
ALL TOO FAST,
DON'T YOU
THINK?

A BULL WITH A LIMP COCK, WHAT A FIASCO!
BUT, WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! "I'M IMPOTENT BETTY
I'M SORRY. I'M NO GOOD FOR THIS JOB NOW.
LET ME GO." THEN I MARRY RAILANE FAR
FROM HERE AND... IT'S PERFECT.

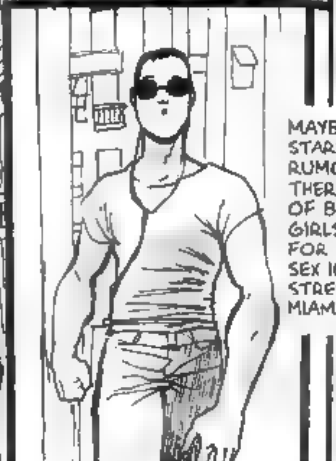


I'D HEARD OF THEM.

BUT I THOUGHT THEY
WERE JUST STORIES
PEOPLE MADE UP.

TO KEEP FROM
BEING BORED.

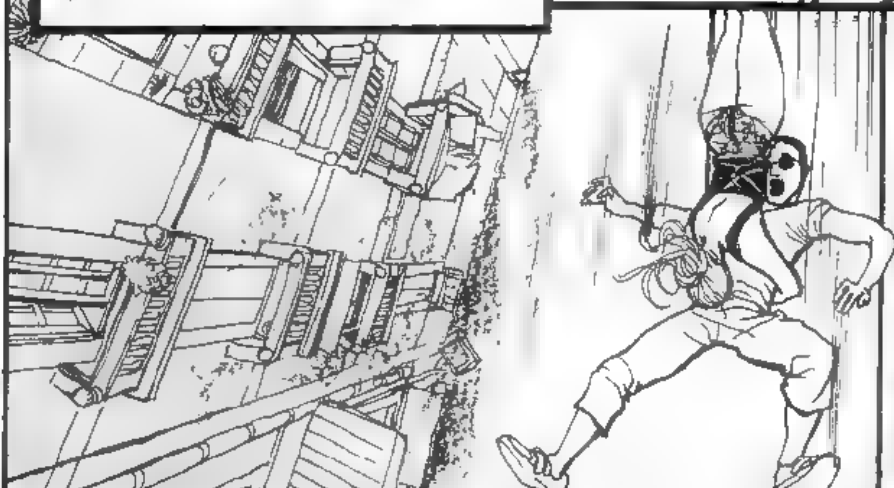
TIRED OF TV
A SUMMER
NIGHT

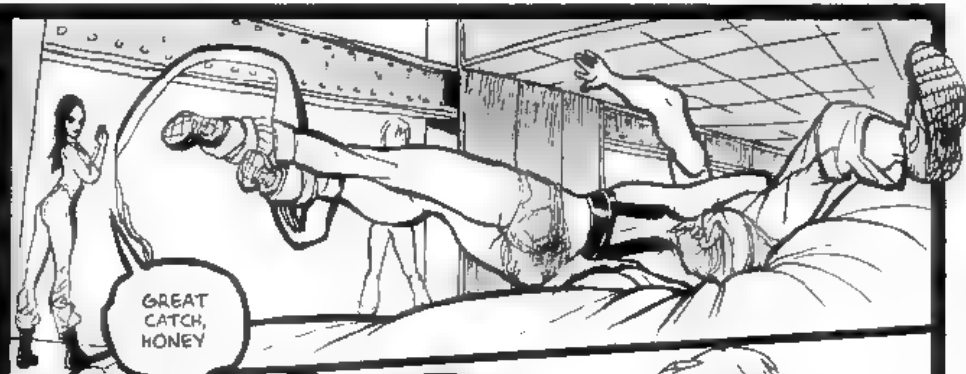


MAYBE SOMEONE
STARTED THE
RUMOR THAT
THERE'S A PACK
OF BEAUTIFUL
GIRLS LOOKING
FOR EXTREME
SEX IN THE
STREETS OF
MIAMI.



JUST AN URBAN
LEGEND.







YOU
RECOVERED
FROM THE
SCARE QUICK,
HUH?



NOT
BAD,
YEAH?

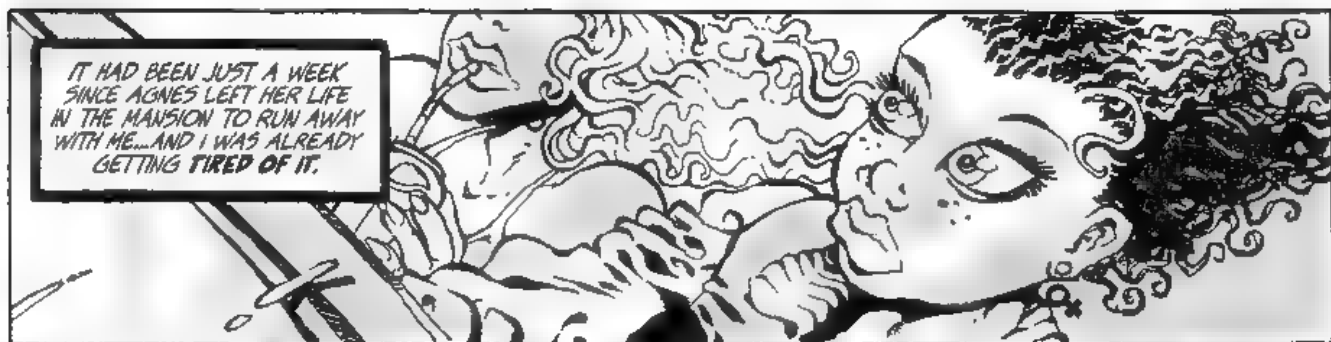
IS HE
THE ONE
WE'RE
LOOKING
FOR?

NO...BUT LET'S
ENJOY HIM A
LITTLE MORE









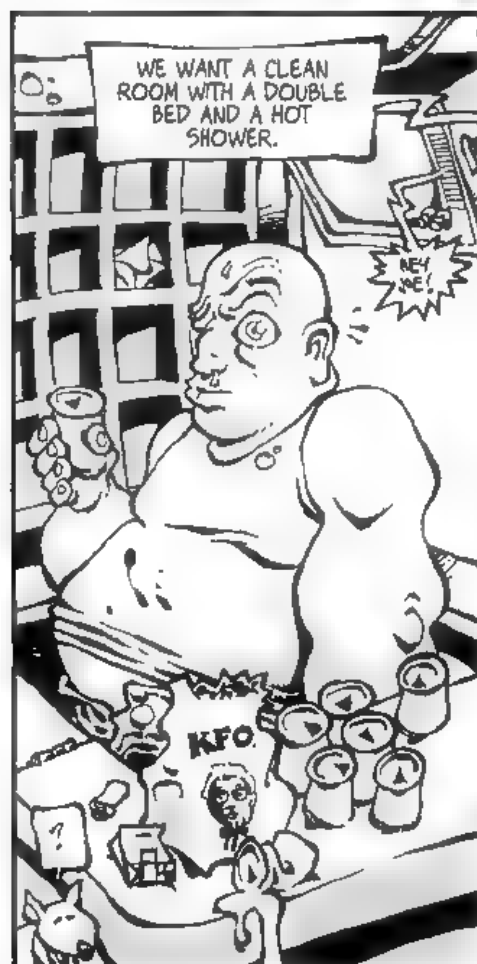
IT HAD BEEN JUST A WEEK
SINCE AGNES LEFT HER LIFE
IN THE MANSION TO RUN AWAY
WITH ME...AND I WAS ALREADY
GETTING TIRED OF IT.



HAVING TO STEAL TO EAT
WAS LIKE AN EXCITING
ADVENTURE TO HER.
PARADOXICALLY, I STOLE WITH
THE HOPE THAT ONE DAY I'D
HAVE THE RICHES THAT SHE
LEFT BEHIND.

PLUS SHE (ALTHOUGH SHE
HADN'T TOLD ME) WAS IN
LOVE WITH ME, AND I COULDN'T
HANDLE THAT.

SUSAN, LOOK.
COOL! WE'LL
STOP AT THIS
MOTEL...



WE WANT A CLEAN
ROOM WITH A DOUBLE
BED AND A HOT
SHOWER.

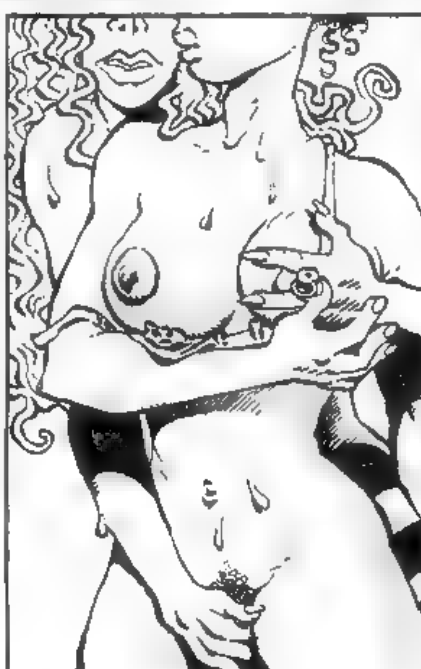
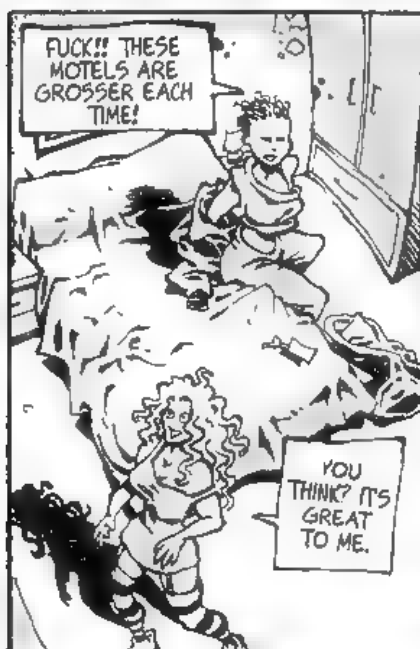
THE FIANCEE AND THE THIEF

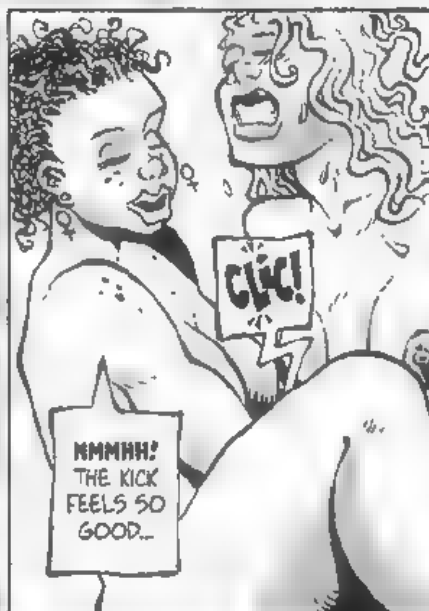
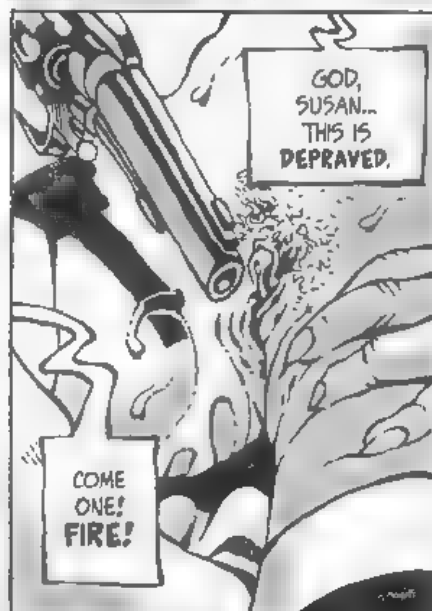
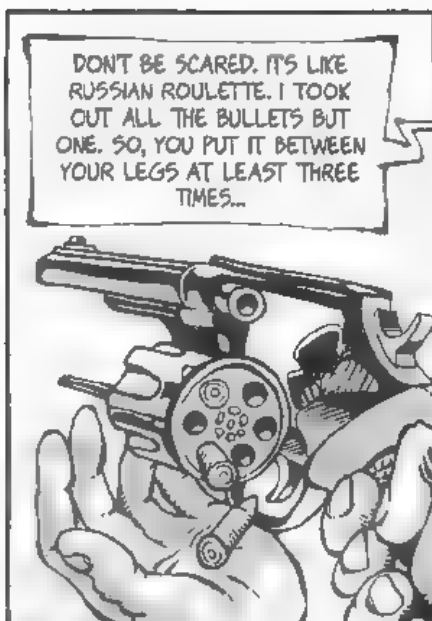
STORY AND DRAWINGS
BY
SERGIO

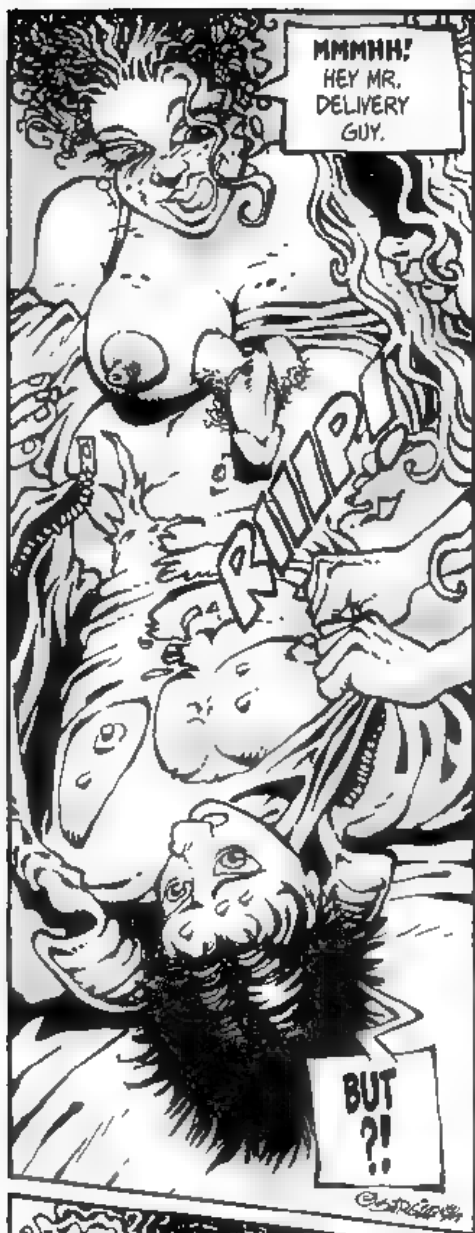


AND
FAST.

WHAT THE FUCK
YOU LOOKIN'
AT?











THE END

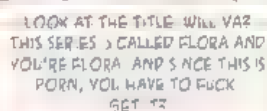
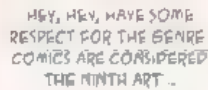
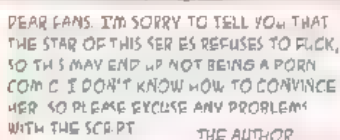
The erotic art of... Gigi Amaldi (V)

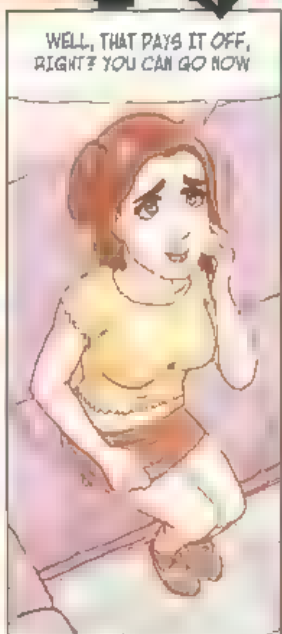
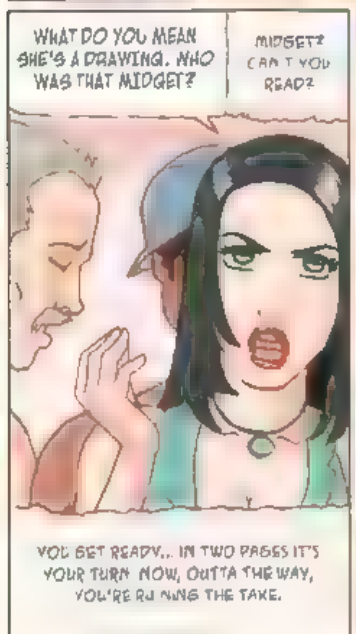
An immigrant of Italian origin, Amaldi traveled over the regions of Argentina offering to depict the portraits of all those who could afford them. Of course, the illustrations of the important people in those small villages were not done merely to keep him fed. What really fascinated our artist was this collection, which he baptized *The True History of Humanity*. The title alone manifests the artist's biting sense of humor, since even then he knew that sex is one of the main motors of our civilization and all those that have gone before it. This said, in silent homage, we take off our hat once again to his masterly brush. ..

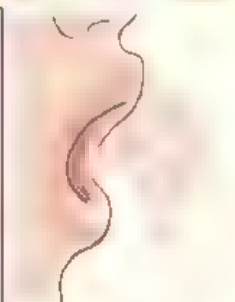
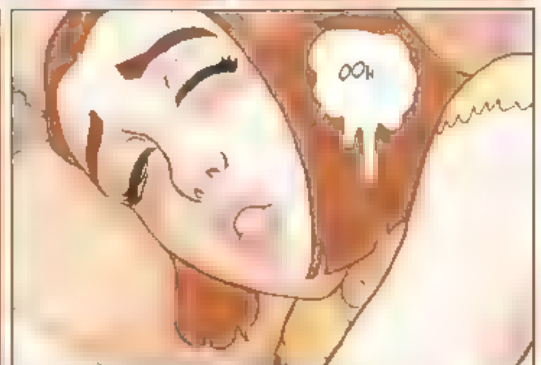
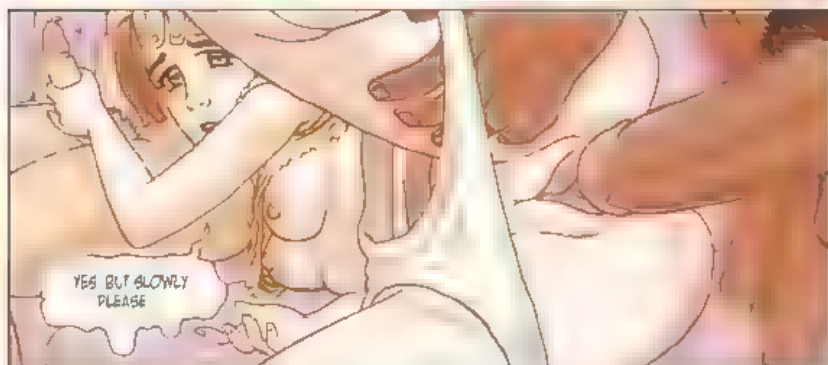
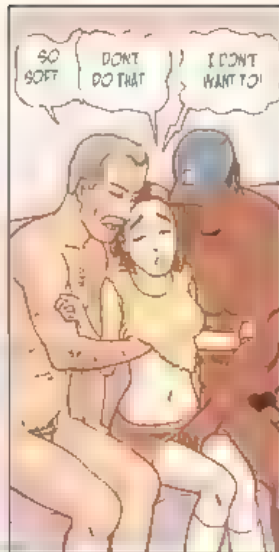
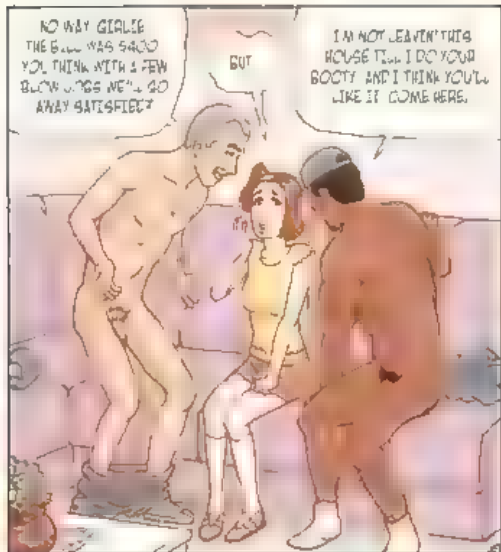


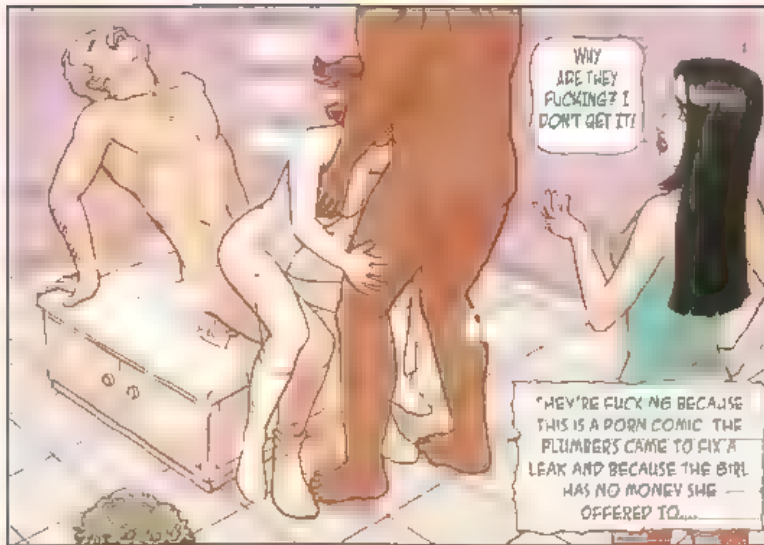


Atilio Gambedotti



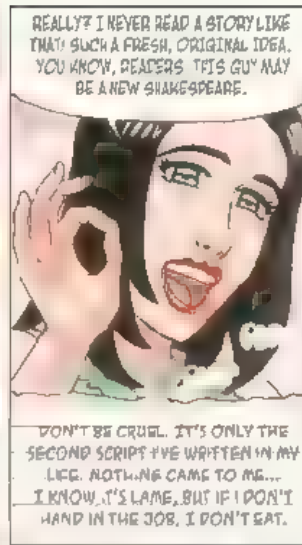






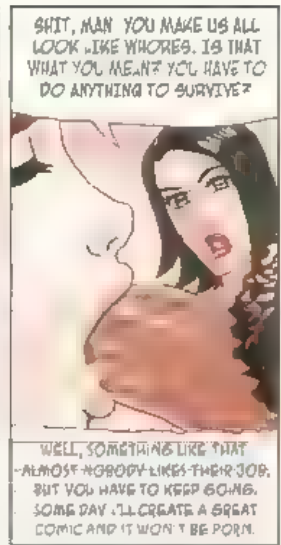
WHY ARE THEY FUCKING? I DON'T GET IT!

THEY'RE FUCKING BECAUSE THIS IS A PORN COMIC. THE PLUMBERS CAME TO FIX A LEAK AND BECAUSE THE GIRL HAS NO MONEY SHE OFFERED TO...



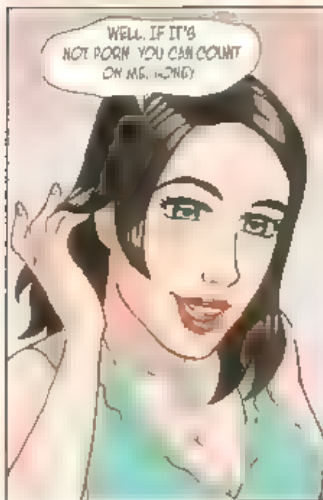
REALLY? I NEVER READ A STORY LIKE THAT! SUCH A FRESH, ORIGINAL IDEA. YOU KNOW, READERS THIS GUY MAY BE A NEW SHAKESPEARE.

DON'T BE CRUEL. IT'S ONLY THE SECOND SCRIPT I'VE WRITTEN IN MY LIFE. NOTHING CAME TO ME... I KNOW IT'S LAME, BUT IF I DON'T HAND IN THE JOB, I DON'T EAT.

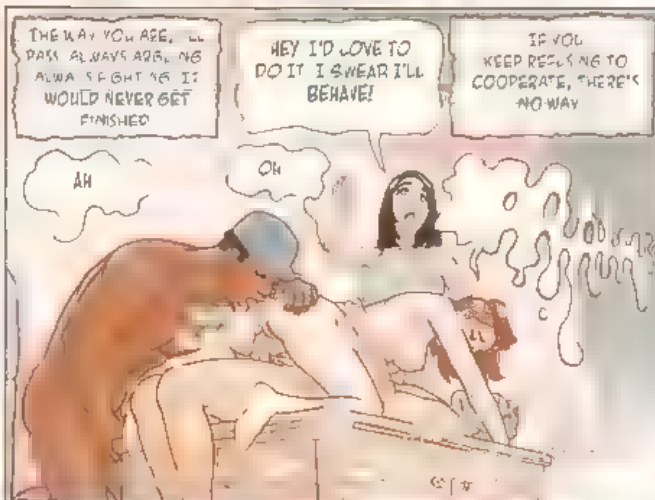


SHIT, MAN YOU MAKE US ALL LOOK LIKE WHORES. IS THAT WHAT YOU MEANT YOU HAVE TO DO ANYTHING TO SURVIVE?

WELL, SOMETHING LIKE THAT - ALMOST NOBODY LIKES THEIR JOB, BUT YOU HAVE TO KEEP GOING. SOME DAY I'LL CREATE A GREAT COMIC AND IT WON'T BE PORN.



WELL, IF IT'S NOT PORN YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, HONEY



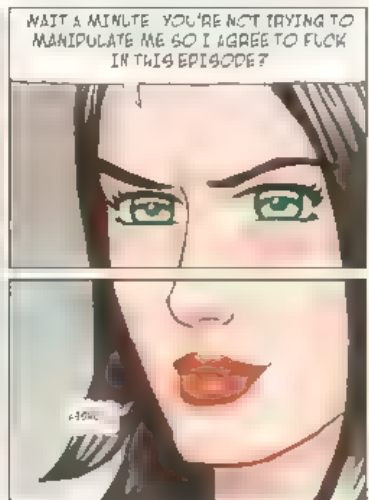
THE WAY YOU ARE, ALL PANTS ALWAYS ARE, NO ALWA SIGHTING IT WOULD NEVER GET FINISHED

HEY I'D LOVE TO DO IT I SWEAR I'LL BEHAVE!

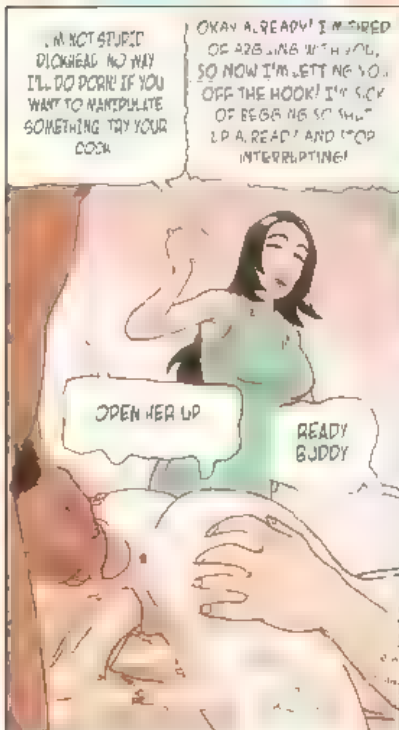
IF YOU KEEP RECKLESS TO COOPERATE, THERE'S NO WAY

AH

OH



WAIT A MINUTE YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO MANIPULATE ME SO I AGREE TO FUCK IN THIS EPISODE?

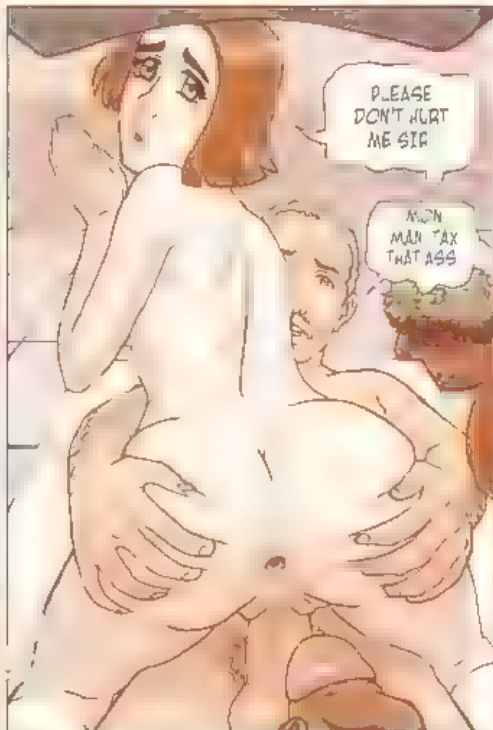


I'M NOT STUPID! DICKHEAD NO WAY I'LL DO PORN! IF YOU WANT TO MANIPULATE SOMETHING TRY YOUR DICK

OKAY, A READY! I'M TIRED OF ARGUING WITH YOU, SO NOW I'M LETTING YOU OFF THE HOOK! I'M SICK OF BEGGING SO THE LP A READY AND STOP INTERRUPTING!

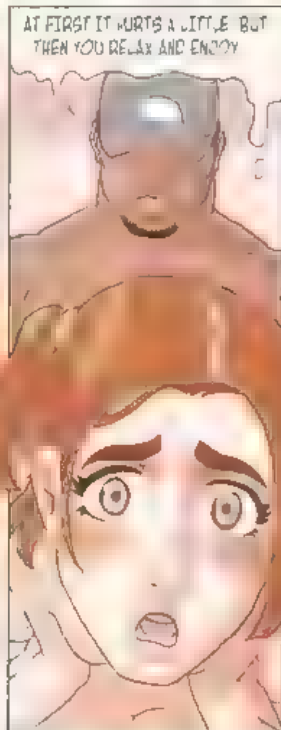
OPEN HER UP

READY BUDDY

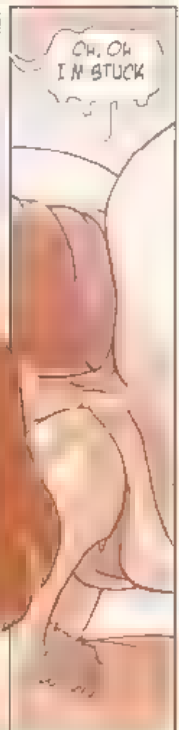


PLEASE DON'T HURT ME SIR

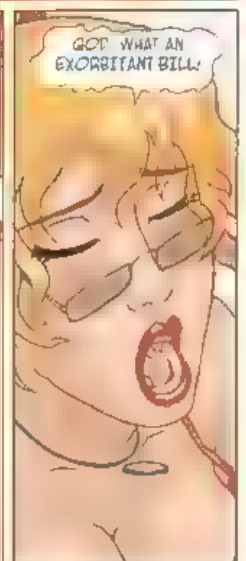
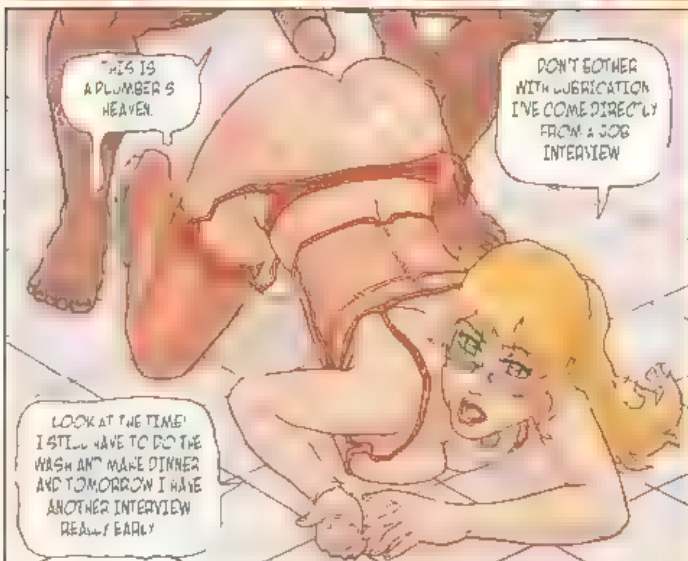
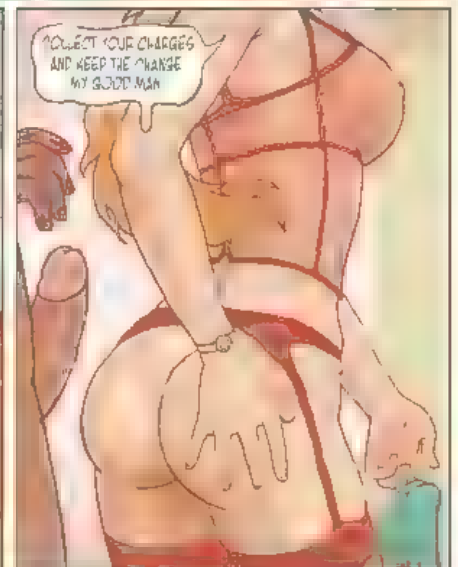
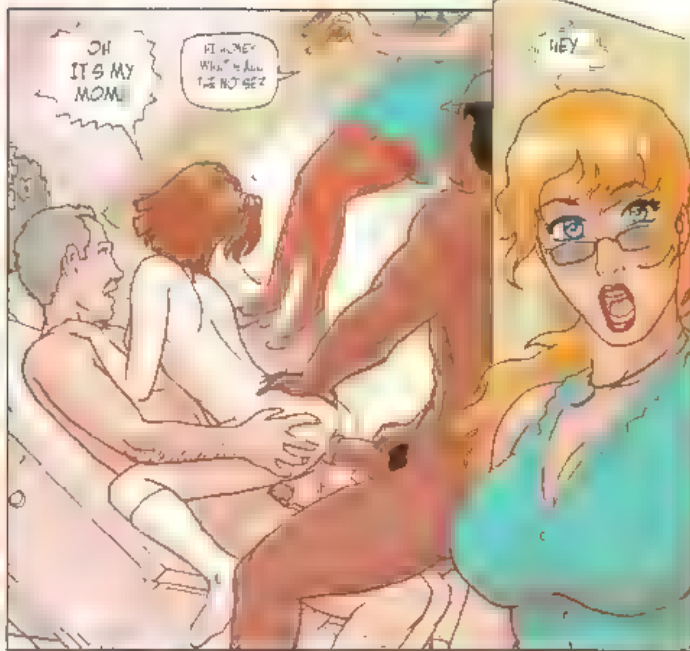
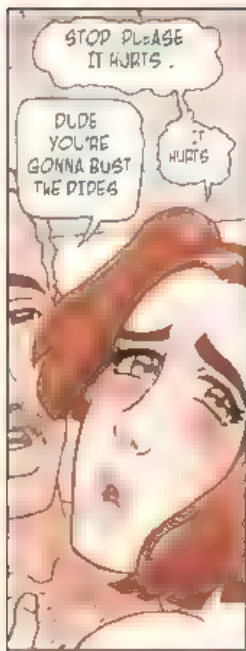
WOW MAN THAT ASS

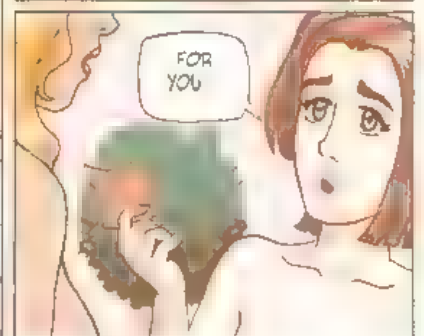
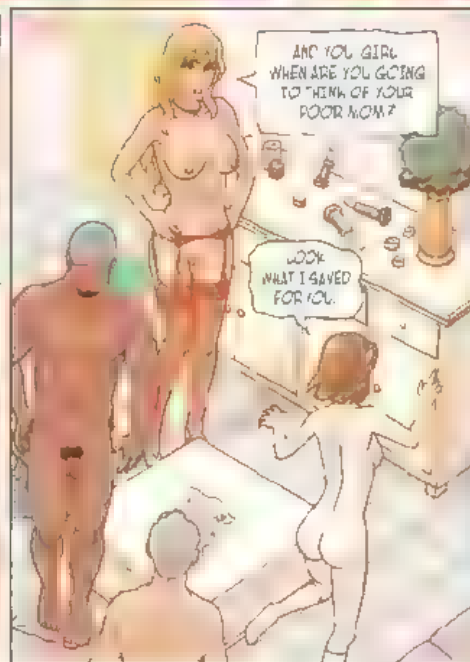
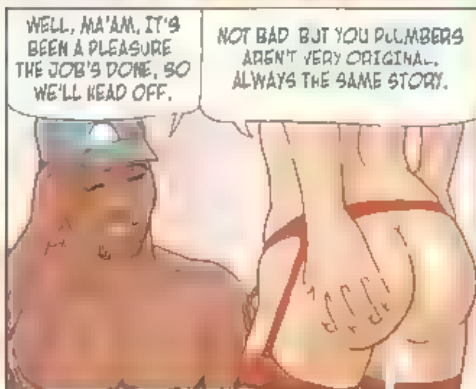
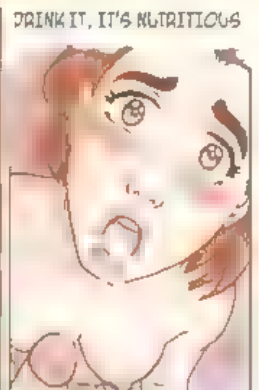
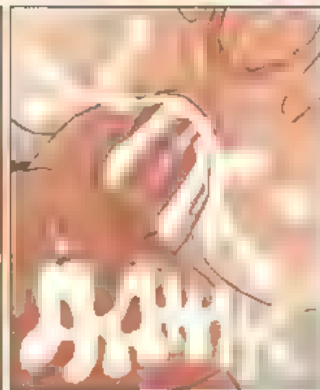
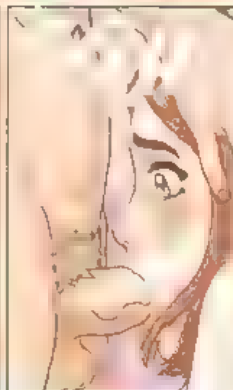
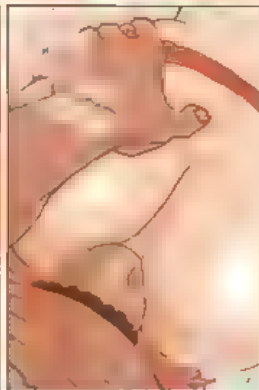
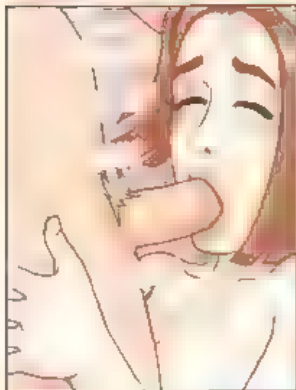
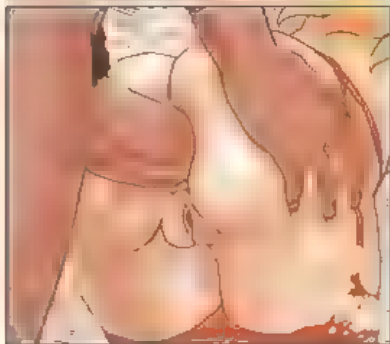
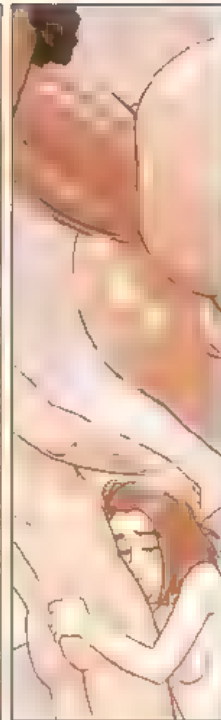
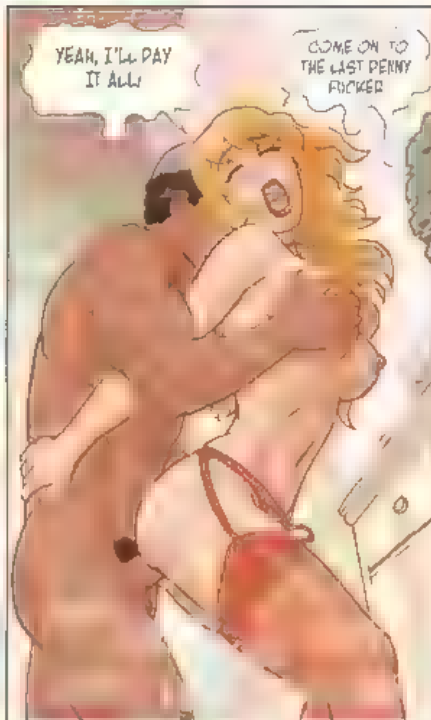
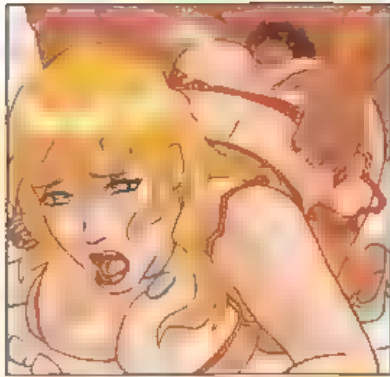


AT FIRST IT HURTS A LITTLE BUT THEN YOU RELAX AND ENJOY



OH, OH I'M STUCK





THE BILL FROM THE SUPERMARKET WHERE THAT JUNK FRANKIE WORKS. OH BETTY, YOU REALLY LOVE YOUR MOM.

OF COURSE MOM. I ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU.

FLORA, I KNOW THAT WOMEN AREN'T LIKE THAT WHEN TRY TO PAY OR GET PAID WITH SEX, OR JUST HAVE SEX WITH THE GIRLS I MEET, THEY NEVER GET INTO IT.

YOU'RE A CRETIN!! WOMEN AREN'T ALL WHORES OR HOT BITCHES THAT WANT TO FUCK EVERYTHING THAT MOVES.

OH THAT WAS PERFECT.

IF THEY WERE I'D WRITE LESS AND FUCK MORE BUT I CAN'T EVEN CONVINCE YOU TO FUCK AND YOU'RE JUST A CHARACTER A DRAWING.

DUDE YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR FUCKIN' MIND LAY OFF THE DRUGS.

DRUGS, NOTHING. IT'S TIME TO FACE IT. YOU'RE A CHARACTER IN A COMIC. I DRAW YOU, AND MAKE YOU TALK. YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL INSTEAD OF SHITTING ON EVERYTHING.

OH, GOD. MY CAREER IN THE HANDS OF THE MENTALLY ILL.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME?

APART FROM BRITNEY'S SONGS AND YOUR SCRIPTS I'VE NEVER HEARD ANYTHING STUPIDER.

OH YEAH? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? BUT

YOU'RE A DRAWING. ADMIT IT.

I DRAW YOU ANY WAY I WANT!

NO IT'S A JOKE.

THIS CAN'T BE REAL! IT'S NOT HAPPENING!

OF COURSE IT'S NOT REAL! YOU'RE A DRAWING AND YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT IT. I'M YOUR BOSS AND YOU HAVE TO DO WHAT I SAY. IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, ASK THE EDITOR, HE'S MY BOSS.

BUT I

IT'S TRUE. HE DRAWS YOU AND HIS WORK PAYSSES THROUGH MY HANDS BEFORE IT'S PUBLISHED AND SINCE YOU'RE HIS WORK.

YOU HAVE TO PASS THROUGH MY HANDS! COME HERE YOU'RE NOT A MINOR!

OH, BELIEVE YOU I'M ONLY A DRAWING AND YOU'RE THE FUCKIN' BOSS BUT HELP ME.

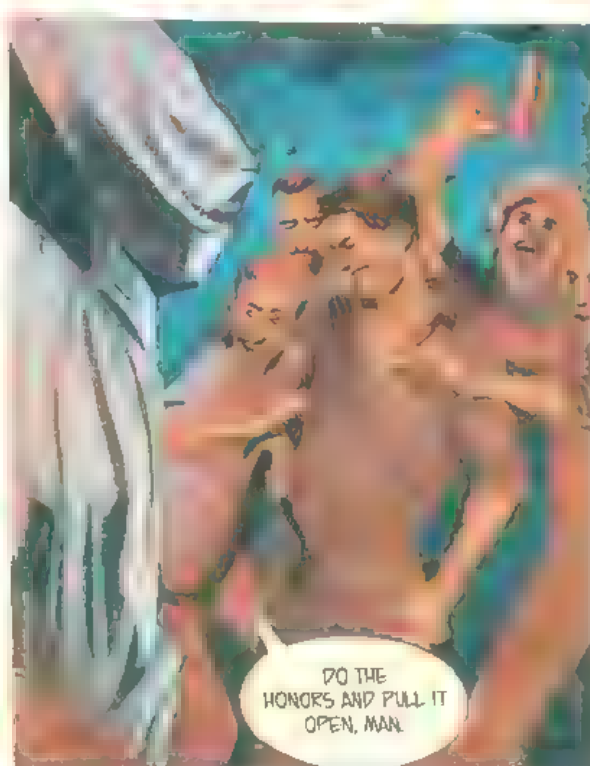
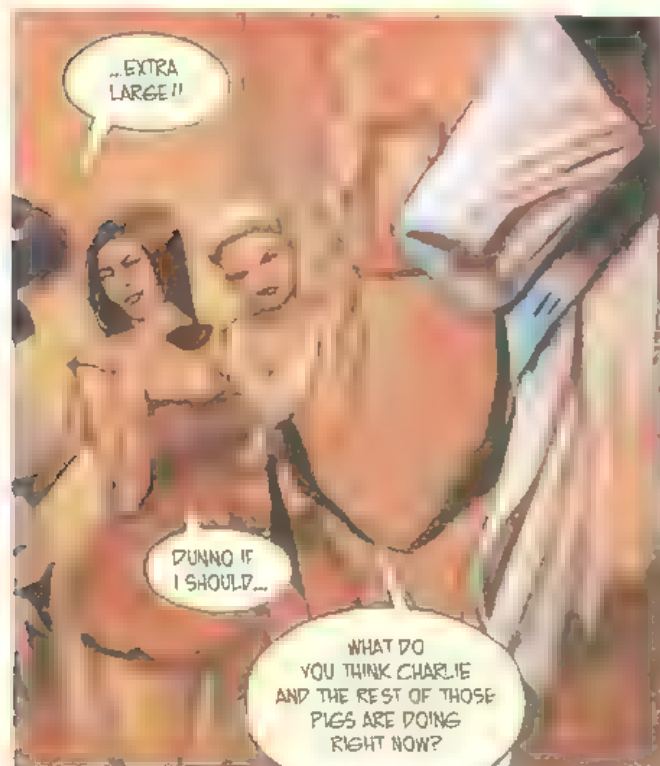
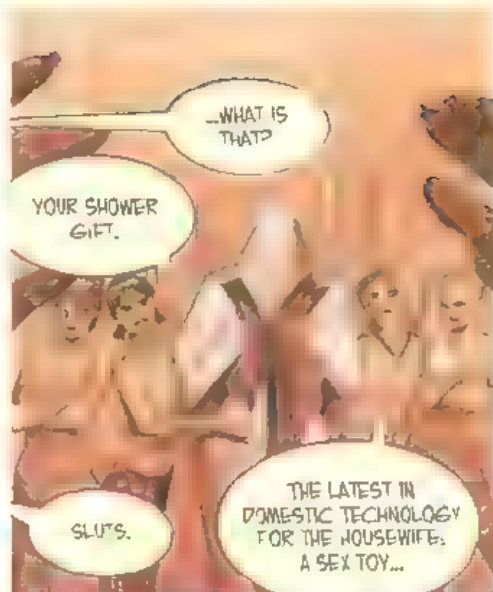
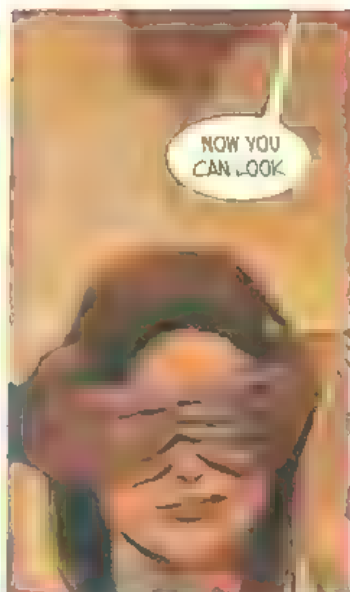
HERE I GO IN THE BEGINNING IT HURTS A LITTLE BUT JUST RELAX.

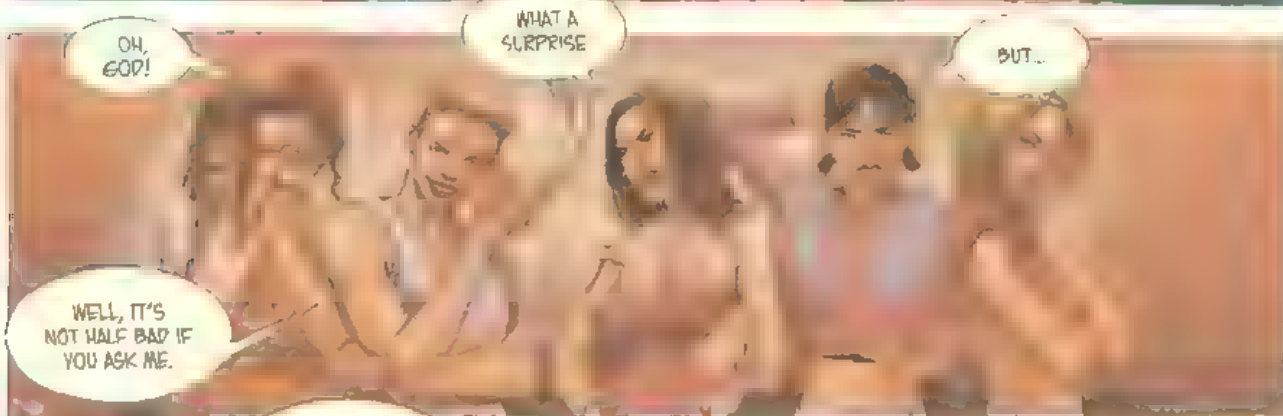
PLEASE AUTHOR I'LL BE GOOD! YOU'RE NOT GONNA LEAVE ME LIKE THIS?

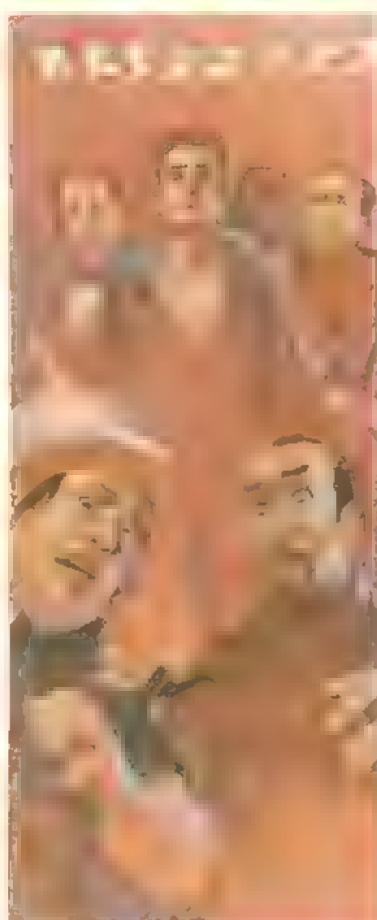
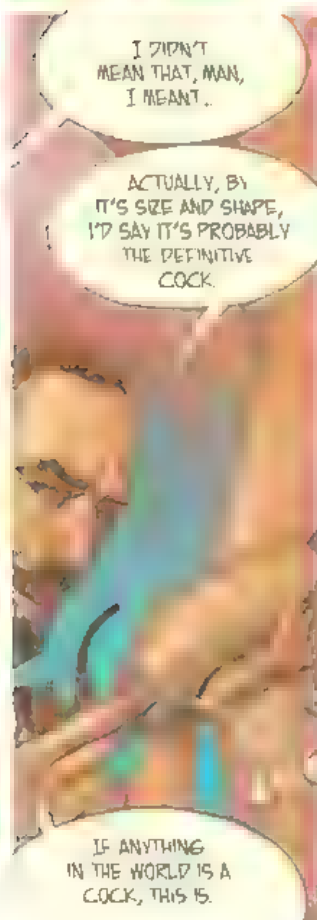
AND THAT'S THE END OF THIS EPISODE, DEAR READERS. IT WAS PORN, BUT NO THANKS TO FLORA. THE MORAL IS: "IF YOU FUCK, IT'S BECAUSE THEY LET YOU" OR SO THEY SAY. IT DOESN'T MATTER, DON'T BELIEVE IN MORALS. ALL THE DRAWINGS THAT PARTICIPATED IN THIS STORY ARE OVER 18 YEARS OLD.

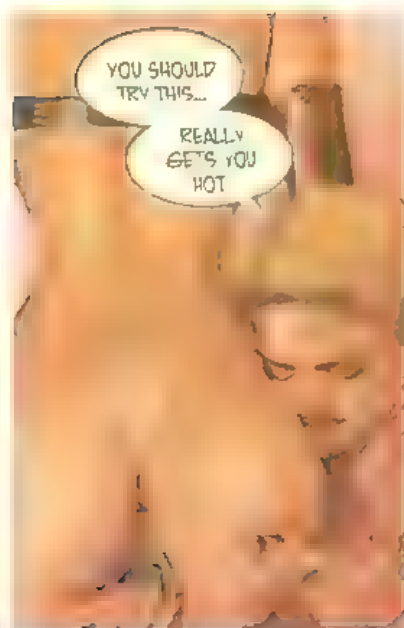
PLAF CRASH

GOTCHA



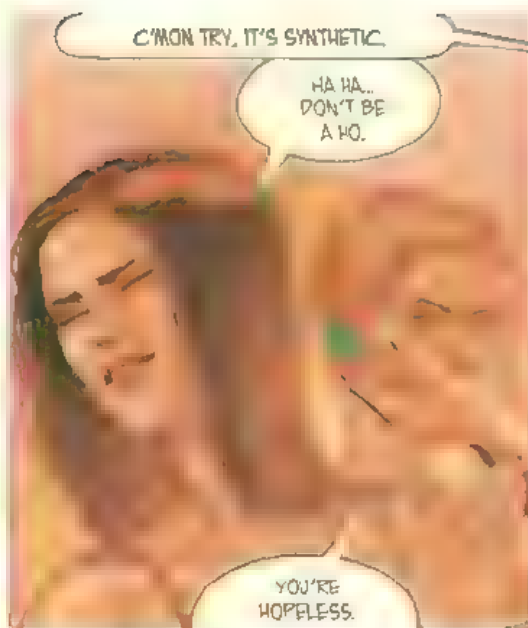






YOU SHOULD TRY THIS...

REALLY GET'S YOU HOT



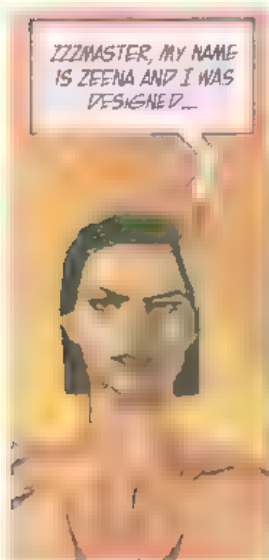
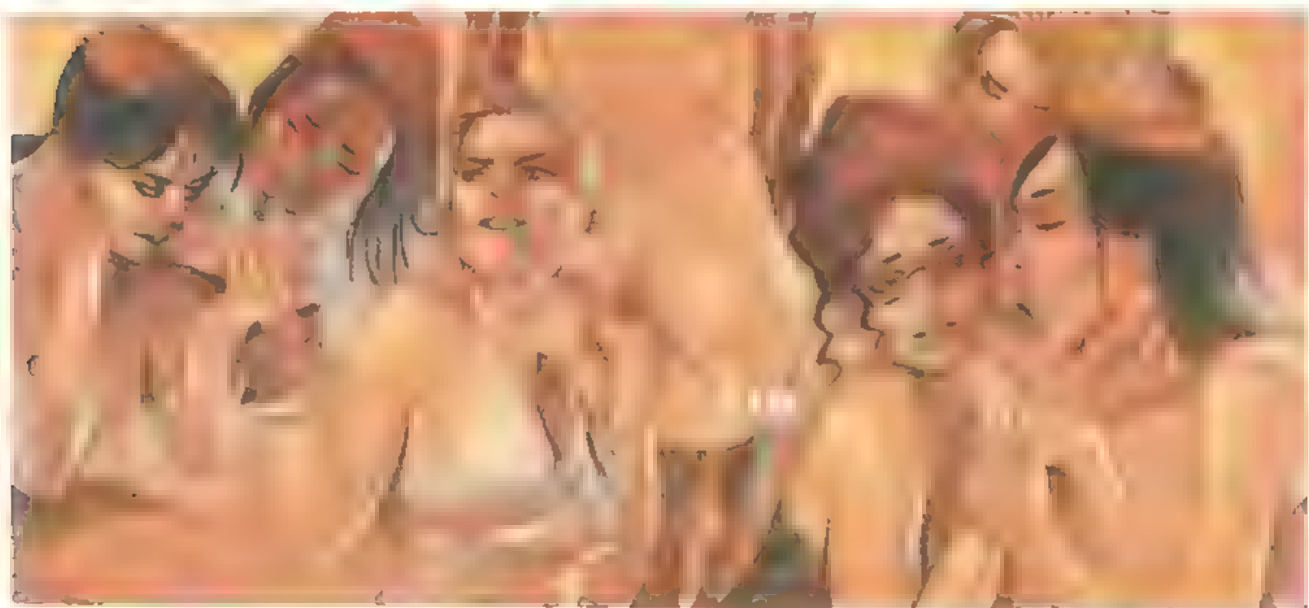
C'MON TRY, IT'S SYNTHETIC

HA HA... DON'T BE A HO.

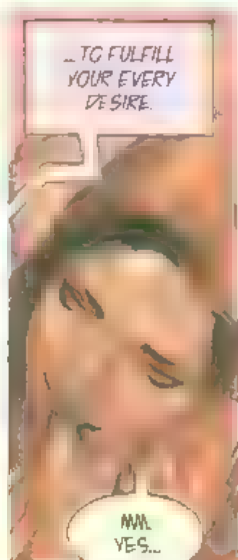
YOU'RE HOPELESS.



- DON'T BE JEALOUS, SUGAR... THERE'S SOME FOR YOU TOO.



ZZZMASTER, MY NAME IS ZEENA AND I WAS DESIGNED...



...TO FULFILL YOUR EVERY DESIRE.

MAL YES...



FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, DO SOMETHING!

DON'T RESIST GIRL, YOU'RE GONNA BE MINE

YOU'RE CLOSEST, STEVE HIT THE SWITCH NEXT TO HIS BALLS.

MED NO WAY!!





MMM... WE GOTTA STOP IT...



MY ASSSS...

DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE THE SWITCH IS? MMM...



MMM...

L...

KNOW...

WHERE...



T-TRY DOWN THERE, THE BIO-STUDS HAVE THEM NEAR THEIR COOOOCK...

AREN'T YOU SMART!



OOOH...

AAAH...

S-STOP...

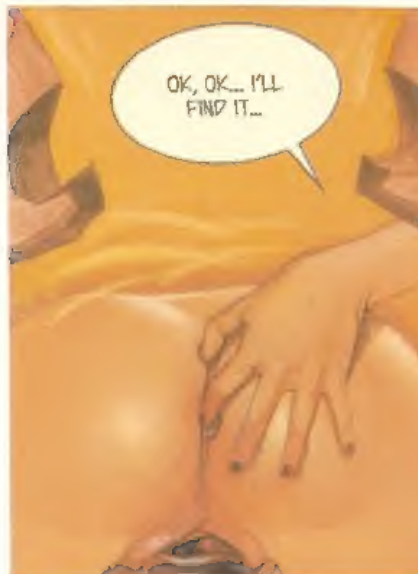
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SHY...

MMM...



TURN IT OFF PLEASE, IF I GET ONE MORE FINGER, I'LL EXPLODE...

MY ASSSSS...



OK, OK... I'LL FIND IT...



PLEASE... AAAH...

MMNH!



AAH...

OOOH...

UUUH...

HANG ON! I ALMOST GOT IT.

MMNH!!



